

**CRAZY FATHER
WAS KILLED.**

W. H. White Was Slain By
His Son On Last
Thursday.

YOUNG MAN CLEARED.

An Unfortunate Parricide
That Should Have Been
Avoided.

Henry B. White was killed by his son, J. Ed White, Wednesday afternoon near Casky. Brief mention of the tragedy was made in our last issue, but details have since been received.

The elder White owned a farm on the Bradshaw road, 4 1/2 miles from town, a part of the Greenbush estate. He had been in Casky in the early part of the afternoon and returned home about 3 o'clock. He went to the barn where his son, his son-in-law Ed Hays and a negro named Abe Gant were at work. The old man's mind had been impaired for some time and when he came in it was seen that he was in a "spell" and was very violent and irritable.

The direct cause of the trouble was some bundles of old smoking tobacco that had been left in the barn.

The old man claimed that part of this tobacco was gone and accused his son of giving it away. The latter denied this and told him of some people he had himself given some of the tobacco to. This incensed him still more and he drew a knife and threatened to kill his son. Finally he collared the boy and hit him with his fist, flourishing the knife. The boy succeeded in pulling away and ran out of the barn. Hays and Gant tried to pacify White but he ran at them and seizing an axe pursued the boy out in the lot and finally hemmed him behind a spring-wagon and was advancing upon him when the boy shot. The first shot struck his left arm and the other two entered his left breast, one piercing the heart and producing instant death.

Justice W. L. Parker was sent for and held an inquest.

M. B. King, J. T. Garrett, T. W. Garrett, R. L. Moseley, W. A. Burt and Trice Shepherd were empaneled as a jury. Ed Hays and Abe Gant both fully corroborated the story of Ed White as given herein and the jury returned a verdict of justifiable homicide.

Why the young man happened to be working with a pistol in his pocket and why he didn't go away when he escaped from the barn and leave the crazy old man are the points not explained. Why the three able-bodied men present did not disarm the old man and bring him to town to be tried for lunacy is another question that needs explanation. Henry B. White was 70 years old and a Confederate veteran. He was a hard working old man and deserved a better fate than to be killed by his own son. He is survived by a wife, two daughters and one other son besides Ed White. All live in this county. The body was buried Thursday afternoon in Riverside Cemetery.

Ed White is 25 years old and unmarried. He has not been arrested and as Esq. Parker is the acting County Judge the inquest partook of the nature of an examining trial and no further action is likely to be taken.

It's Now Judge Denton.

Mr. John M. West has resigned as police judge of Crofton and Mr. W. E. Denton was appointed to fill the vacancy.

Two Go To Pen.

Two white men, Will Franklin and Will Rickman, tried and convicted on the charge of house-breaking in circuit court, just adjourned, will be taken to the penitentiary at Eddyville to-day or Monday. Their sentence was one year each. One of them claimed to be from Nashville, and the other from Louisville.

**MANY PRANKS
ON HALLOWE'EN**

Usual Observance of the Date
With Many Deeds of
Order.

SWINGS ARE UPTURNED.

Some of the Remaining
Gates Are Taken
Away.

The boys of the city were up to their usual pranks the night before November first, as has been their custom for several years.

Not many gates are left in the city, but some of these were taken off and carried away.

Many lawn swings were overturned and settees were hung in trees.

Similar pranks, comparatively harmless, were committed all over town.

In a few instances there were acts of real vandalism. One of these was the demolition of Maj. J. O. Ferrell's fence. The school boys who were out early in the night deny that this was done by their crowd.

They say no real damage was done by them to property.

The fish box of Martin, the fish dealer, was carried far from his place of business and the top taken off.

A wire was stretched across South Main street and several people fell over it and were more or less injured.

John Combs' gate was taken from his place on South Virginia and has not yet been found.

Court Adjourned.

But little was done in Circuit Court Friday. A motion for a new trial in the case of Mercer vs. Mercer was overruled. Routine business consumed the better part of the morning and in the afternoon a little more routine work was done, when the six weeks session was closed.

Death of Baby.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. George Gillard, who live in the north-eastern part of the city, on Greenville street, died Thursday morning at 11 o'clock. The little fellow contracted cold, which finally developed into pneumonia which caused his death. Burial took place Friday afternoon in Riverside Cemetery.

**Oct. 21
Was the Date**

The envelope contained when opened by Mr. Gus Brannon at our store-room yesterday, Friday morning, Nov. 1st, and entitled all holders of cash tickets dated Oct. 21st to their money back. BRING IN YOUR TICKETS and have them cashed any time from Nov. 2, to Nov. 16, inclusive. At the ABOVE TIME A NOVEMBER DATE was selected by Mr. Louis L. Elgin and placed with Mr. Brannon to be opened by him Dec. 2nd, 1907.

**W. T. COOPER
& CO.,**

Wholesale and Retail Grocers.

**J. H. BELL, SR.,
DIED WEDNESDAY**

Peacefully Passed Away In
His Eighty-Second
Year.

BURIED ON THURSDAY.

Honored Representative of
One of the County's Pio-
neer Families.

After a long illness Mr. John H. Bell, Sr., died at his home on East Seventh street Wednesday evening at seven o'clock, in the 82nd year of his age.

He was one of the oldest and most respected citizens of Hopkinsville, having lived here for a quarter of a century. He was one of three devoted brothers, all far beyond the allotted age of three score years and ten. They were sons of Dr. John F. Bell, one of the pioneer doctors of the county, good old Virginia stock of Irish descent. Deceased was the eldest of these brothers, the others being Capt. Darwin Bell and Capt. C. D. Bell.

He was born April 27, 1825, and was married in March, 1849, to Miss Mary Susan Garth, who was his devoted helpmeet for 54 years. She died Nov. 14, 1903, and her memory will long be treasured for the good deeds she did. Mr. Bell's decline in health dates back to the death of his beloved wife. He gradually grew feeble and three months ago took to his bed and sank peacefully to the end. He was a gentleman by birth, by instinct and by education. Courteous and urbane in his manners, of the highest sense of integrity, honorable, upright and just, he commanded the respect of all who knew him. He was a devout member of the Christian church and lived a consistent and commendable life, held in highest esteem by a host of friends.

The funeral services were held at the family residence at 3 o'clock Thursday afternoon, conducted by Rev. H. D. Smith. The pall-bearers were Messrs. H. D. Wallace, John Sites, T. W. Long, F. W. Dabney, S. E. Chastain, L. T. Metcalfe, Jno. B. Trice and L. C. Cravens. The burial was at Riverside cemetery.

Mr. Bell's surviving children are Dr. Darwin E. Bell, of Gracely; A. G. Bell, of Louisville; Webb C. Bell, John H. Bell, Jr., and Misses Addie Bell and Jennie Bell, of this city; Mrs. Kitty Campbell, of Fresno, Cal.; Mrs. John F. Bible, of Iona, Michigan; and Frank Bell, of Texas.

ADDED 113 NAMES.

To the City Registration
Lists—Total 1,728.

The supplemental registration closed Wednesday night at 9 o'clock, with the addition of 125 names to the lists. Of these 12 were in the county and 113 in the city. The 12 in the county towns were distributed as follows: Pembroke 5 white, 3 colored; Crofton, Lafayette, Gracely and Fairview each one white.

The city precincts were added to as follows:

No.	Wh.	Col.	Dem.	Rep.	Total.
1.	12	10	12	22	
2.	4	18	4	18	22
3.	25	1	23	3	26
4.	10	1	8	3	11
5.	14	0	5	9	14
6.	17	1	13	5	18
	82	31	63	50	113

Adding these to the regular figures of Oct. 1, the grand total is as follows:

No.	Wh.	Col.	D.	R.	Ind.	Total
1.	154	161	105	172	38	315
2.	61	346	57	302	48	407
3.	241	71	198	99	15	312
4.	177	37	115	81	18	214
5.	120	32	85	54	13	152
6.	290	38	227	76	25	328
	1043	685	787	784	157	1728

Maj. 368

**BARN BURNED
AFTER REFUSAL**

Of Daviess County Grower
To Pool His Crop of
Tobacco.

McLEAN ALSO INVADED.

Farmers Not Equity Mem-
bers Are Said to Be
Arming.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 1.—The tobacco barn of William Green, a Daviess county grower, who had refused to pool his tobacco with the American Society of Equity, was burned Tuesday night. The situation is becoming serious in Daviess and farmers who have not pooled their tobacco are said to be arming themselves. The "Army of Peace" will start on another tour of the county to-morrow.

The McLean county army organized and visited the offices of buyers at Livermore and Calhoun. The Livermore buyer was out, but John Ramsey was found at Calhoun. He said that he would not buy any more tobacco at present, but would go back into the market when he needed more tobacco. He agreed to rescind contracts if growers would make oath that they had been in intimidated and wished to pool their crops.

At Shelbyville the Burley Society endorsed the action of the Winchester district convention in declaring against the planting of a crop next year and the National Tobacco Growers' Association will probably take similar action.

MARRIAGE IN TRIGG.

Groom Relative of Mr. W.
S. Wade.

Mr. William Edward Wade, a cousin of Mr. W. S. Wade, of this city, and Miss Alice Lawrence, of near Cadiz, were united in marriage at the residence of the bride's father, James Lawrence, Wednesday. Rev. B. L. Yates performed the ceremony. The groom is a son of Mr. Peter Wade.

RED LIGHT DISTRICT.

Indianapolis Visited By A
Delegation of Ministers.

A number of Indianapolis ministers, recently took a trip through the red light district of that city in company with Chief Police Metzger. The ministers were entertained at some of the resorts by piano and guitar music, and at one place an inmate sang "The Holy City," much to their credulity and surprise.

The party started out in an automobile and when they had reached the first of the resorts their mission became known. Telephone messages informed the other keepers that "ministers of the gospel" were out seeing the sights and every one should be on their good behavior.

When other places were visited the inmates were all modestly attired and not an objectionable word was uttered during the evening.

The ministers questioned the inmates closely about their manner of life and indicated a friendly interest, but avoided homilies or any words of reproach and when they left they were cordially invited to come again.

In the resorts where the ministers were entertained with music the songs were selected with special reference to the sacred calling of the guests, and the preachers confessed after the tour was over that they were greatly disappointed at the absence of anything bordering on ribaldry or mockery of religion.

**JUDGE HAGER
SPEAKS TODAY**

Will Address Voters At Tab-
ernacle Today At
1 O'clock.

HIS FIRST VISIT HERE.

Will Close His Campaign For
Governor Of Ken-
tucky.

Judge S. W. Hager will speak at the Tabernacle this afternoon at one o'clock in the interest of his candidacy for Governor. This is the first visit of the Democratic nominee to Hopkinsville and he will be given a cordial reception by local Democrats. If the weather is at all favorable, there will be a very large crowd to hear Judge Hager. Everybody is invited.

AMUSEMENTS.

A Funny Farce Comedy
Company Coming.

Jerry from Kerry, the funny musical farce comedy and vaudeville attraction, in which that cheerful, comic character, Jerry from Kerry, is the central figure, is to be presented at Holland's opera house, Nov. 9. This will be welcome news to all classes of theater-goers. The company carry their own superior uniformed concert band and orchestra, which is a special feature, and a free band concert will be given in front of the opera house at noon and at 7:30 p. m., on the date of their visit to Hopkinsville.

**CITY WINS
BANK SUIT.**

Circuit Court Decides In
Favor Of City Of Hop-
kinsville.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

Case Will Go Up To The
Court Of Appeals In
January.

The case of the First National Bank against the City of Hopkinsville, to recover \$750 in taxes paid in 1906 because the bank was not allowed any deduction in the assessment for the \$50,000 government bonds held by the bank. The bank sued to recover all but \$150, a part of the tax on real estate. The case was heard Wednesday night and the court held that there was no equity in the claim of the bank, that its capital was worth \$80,000 at least and it had not been assessed for more than \$60,000. The suit was in the nature of an excessive assessment. The suit followed a decision rendered by Judge O'Rear in January 1906 the Court of Appeals held in that decision for the first time that National banks were entitled to a deduction for the amount of government bonds owned. Other suits like this are pending over the State. The court also held that the bank should have made its complaint before the state board of equalization within the time allowed by law.

The city was represented by City Attorney J. W. Knight and by Duffy & Rives. The bank by Downer & Russell. The case will be appealed to the January docket of the court of appeals. A similar suit against the county is also pending in the court above.

YOUR WILL

should be cautiously guarded; it should be placed beyond the reach of those who might be interested in its disappearance. These documents, you know, sometimes mysteriously vanish. But they are always safe when deposited in our vault.

**BANK OF HOPKINSVILLE,
Hopkinsville, Ky.**

Henry C. Gant, President. J. E. McPherson, Cashier.
H. L. McPherson, Asst-Cashier.

E. B. LONG, President. W. T. TANDY, Cashier.

CITY BANK

Capital, \$60,000.00
Surplus, \$70,000.00

This Bank ranks among the first in the state of Kentucky in proportion of surplus to capital.

In Surplus there is Strength.

We invite your account as a safe depository for your funds. Deposit your valuable papers in our vault—safe from fire and burglars.

3 PER CENT. INTEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS

Geo. C. Long, President. C. F. Jarrett, Vice-Prest.
Thos. W. Long, Cashier, Bailey Russell, Asst Cashier.
First National Bank,
OF HOPKINSVILLE, - KY.

UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY.

THE ONLY NATIONAL BANK IN THE CITY.

Solicits accounts of individuals and corporations desiring a safe place of deposit or accommodations on approved security.

Three per cent. interest paid on Time Certificates of Deposit. Safety Deposit Boxes for Customers.

We invite you to start an account in our Savings Department and will lend a handsome and useful Pocket Book.

Savings Bank Free to Our Depositors.

THE TOBACCO TRUST

And All Its Friends, Big and Little Alike, Flayed by Congressman Stanley.

IN DEFENSE OF HIS PEOPLE

Paragraph by Paragraph Mr. Stanley Shows Recent Published Trust Standards to be a Tissue of Falshoods—Thousands Cheer the Distinguished Speaker's Great Address at Hopkinsville.

In his recent great address delivered before the Tobacco Planters' Protective Association at Hopkinsville, and which was cheered by thousands, the Hon. A. O. Stanley said:

Ladies and Gentlemen: Four years ago, up and down the country, wherever I proclaimed to you and to the world that the American Tobacco company, the Continental Tobacco company, the Imperial Tobacco company, and the Regie contractors of Europe, had entered into a cruel and criminal combination to oppress and to rob you; that the result of this conspiracy unless exposed, checked, either by the people or by the federal government, would end at last in commercial servitude.

For that statement I was denounced by all the Hosts of the trust as a noisy incendiary; it was charged that I made these statements against the American Tobacco company in order that I might come in favor with the voters, and that they were but the empty vapors of a dangerous demagogue. In order that the trust itself might have an opportunity to answer the vapors of this statement, the judiciary committee be discharged from further consideration of this matter, and the house, sitting as a solemn court, investigate the truth or falsity of the statements of this "noisy demagogue." However humble a man may be, or poor, or unworthy, when he goes before a grand jury or a court, you must answer him. I made those charges there with all the epistolary minutiae of an indictment; I charged the time and place and persons present, and gave the names through its officers, did hold their hands aloft and call their God to witness the truth of statement after statement, that the records show to be absolutely false. (Applause.) I proved by their own documents, by their own sign manual attached to solemn contract after contract, that this combination did exist, and that it had, by "dummy" corporations, robbed the federal government itself under the very dome of the capitol; I proved by the sworn statements of its own dupes and emissaries that they had ground wire from 111 Fifth Avenue, New York, even to the senate chamber of the United States. This resolution stands today as a statement of a charge did I make to which it dared hold up its foul head and plead no guilt; ah, you may remember, perhaps, that I charged the trust with the creation of this document, contained in forty pages of the "Confidential Record," with these words: "I demand, sir, that the law as it is written be rigidly, quickly and mercifully enforced by the federal government, and that these heinous bandits be brought to the bar of justice."

That was on the twenty-eighth day of May, 1906. There, thank God, is the answer to that charge. I have a copy of the indictment of the United States of America against American Tobacco company and others; the attorney general of the United States, in 150 pages of closely written matter, under his solemn oath, cites to the bar of justice this unpenitential record, and reforms and reiterates to the last detail every charge made by this "incendiary." (Cheers and applause.)

I thought that this indictment would fall with sufficient weight upon the guilty head of the American Tobacco company and its emissaries not only to silence it, but to place a finger upon the putrid tongue of treason and slander, so far as it was concerned. (Applause.) I come now with equal emphasis and with the most direct, the most positive and most minute proof, to charge this same trust with a fouler crime, and a deeper depth of infamy. I thought it had already sounded all the depths and shoals of sin, but I was mistaken.

The farmers, united by strength, opposed the hand of this robber, and when, like a baffled beast, insatiate for his prey, it found that it could no longer despoil it, determined to do, and the American Tobacco company today is presenting to you the hideous spectacle of a wretch, angered and furious, determined, in his impotent wrath, to slander those whom he can no longer enslave.

I charge that the statements which the American Tobacco company is inspiring are defamatory, both to this association and to the people, and are false, absolutely, utterly false; and for that crime I have been held aloft before the people, who have honored me beyond my deserts, and as the very high priest of riot and disorder, I stand by my guns! I repeat with emphasis what I said before, that such articles as that printed by the Saturday Evening Post and contained

In an editorial in the New York Sun of date August 7, 1907, are absolutely, utterly, cruelly, maliciously false, and that when they are written, the writer knew that they were false. (Continued cheers and applause.)

Now, if that be treason, if that be incandescence, if that be the flag of the ax and torch for making that statement, then, by the Eternal God, I stand by it. (Prolonged applause; cries of "Give it to them. A. O." and laughter.)

The article to which I specifically refer was written by Mr. Beach, a correspondent for the Saturday Evening Post. His argument, in substance, was: With reference to this case to the world—a lot of wooden-headed farmers in Kentucky and Tennessee—down here in what is known as the "black patch"—get a notion in your heads some way. God knows how; he intimates that your heads are so thick that somebody must have bored them and poured in a notion.

Now, if in 1902 and 1903 was not due to anything his innocent client, the American Tobacco company, had done; and he that attempts to show that the low price of tobacco was due to the low price of REEDED CONDITIONS; then he attempts to show that in addition to trade conditions it was due to the fact that the AMERICAN QUALITY OF CROPS AND THE PECULIARITY OF THE LEAF AT THAT TIME (laughter); then he goes on to say that the scraping of plants, which actually has no decrease, and depleted and curtailed the crop that is that why the price went up (laughter). Now, that sounds very foolish to you, and it is; but it is a notion made for foreign consumption (laughter). Then he argues that there never was any combination between the American Tobacco company and the Imperial Tobacco company, and the Regie; that they never were in collusion; that there never was any proof to sustain it; he says this country was never divided into districts, and that a man had a district, and he concludes by saying that the poor American Tobacco company never did you any harm in its life, and finally that you, without cause, this statement, have gone to war and covered this country with war and desolation, and that you are a band of Ku Klux; and the New York Sun says, "The statement is more than the hunchback, a band of Armenian assassins."

I am here at your request, in my poor way to prove as best I can that those statements are untrue, and that you must answer him. I made those charges there with all the epistolary minutiae of an indictment; I charged the time and place and persons present, and gave the names through its officers, did hold their hands aloft and call their God to witness the truth of statement after statement, that the records show to be absolutely false. (Applause.) I proved by their own documents, by their own sign manual attached to solemn contract after contract, that this combination did exist, and that it had, by "dummy" corporations, robbed the federal government itself under the very dome of the capitol; I proved by the sworn statements of its own dupes and emissaries that they had ground wire from 111 Fifth Avenue, New York, even to the senate chamber of the United States. This resolution stands today as a statement of a charge did I make to which it dared hold up its foul head and plead no guilt; ah, you may remember, perhaps, that I charged the trust with the creation of this document, contained in forty pages of the "Confidential Record," with these words: "I demand, sir, that the law as it is written be rigidly, quickly and mercifully enforced by the federal government, and that these heinous bandits be brought to the bar of justice."

That was on the twenty-eighth day of May, 1906. There, thank God, is the answer to that charge. I have a copy of the indictment of the United States of America against American Tobacco company and others; the attorney general of the United States, in 150 pages of closely written matter, under his solemn oath, cites to the bar of justice this unpenitential record, and reforms and reiterates to the last detail every charge made by this "incendiary." (Cheers and applause.)

I thought that this indictment would fall with sufficient weight upon the guilty head of the American Tobacco company and its emissaries not only to silence it, but to place a finger upon the putrid tongue of treason and slander, so far as it was concerned. (Applause.) I come now with equal emphasis and with the most direct, the most positive and most minute proof, to charge this same trust with a fouler crime, and a deeper depth of infamy. I thought it had already sounded all the depths and shoals of sin, but I was mistaken.

The farmers, united by strength, opposed the hand of this robber, and when, like a baffled beast, insatiate for his prey, it found that it could no longer despoil it, determined to do, and the American Tobacco company today is presenting to you the hideous spectacle of a wretch, angered and furious, determined, in his impotent wrath, to slander those whom he can no longer enslave.

I charge that the statements which the American Tobacco company is inspiring are defamatory, both to this association and to the people, and are false, absolutely, utterly false; and for that crime I have been held aloft before the people, who have honored me beyond my deserts, and as the very high priest of riot and disorder, I stand by my guns! I repeat with emphasis what I said before, that such articles as that printed by the Saturday Evening Post and contained

memory, I might add—"looks did not rank as a valuable asset. Tobacco was low when the former crop was sold, and the latter crop was sold at the appearance of the new crop to cause dealers to pay high prices for it. The consequence was that the farmers received low prices for their crop. The tobacco this year, however, acted in a manner DIRECTLY OPPOSITE to that of 1902."

"It improved in APPEARANCE and QUALITY and sold for good prices. Even then the warehousemen and jobbers did not regret what they had lost of the crop of 1902." And then he says, "The farmers have never been able to BELIEVE THIS, HOWEVER." (Laughter, applause, and cries of "Never count, do you believe that?" "Cries of 'Not yet.'")

A man that would believe that would believe in Santa Claus. (Laughter and cries of "Don't you believe in Santa Claus?" "I tell you, I don't believe that—Beach don't believe that. They say I am a liar and an incendiary because I said the American Tobacco company and the Imperial Tobacco company inspired that I don't care if I am wrong, I know one of two things: It either originated there or in perdition, because the Bible says, 'The devil is the father of liars.'") (Prolonged laughter and applause.)

You haven't come to the good part yet; you kept laughing and interrupting me this hot day, and I will be talked at day if you don't look out. (Laughter and cries of "Go on.") "The farmers are firmly of the opinion that the prices were JUGGLERED and with the DELIBERATE INTENTION OF ROBBING THEM." WE BELIEVED it then, old man, but law, we KNOW it now. (Laughter.)

He said it was PECULIAR QUALITY of the tobacco. "Want that the funniest tobacco you ever heard of? (Laughter.) Did you ever see any of those things that look like a lizard, and a chameleon, and women in Washington carry them as pets. I would as leave pet a snake. If you put it on anything green, it will turn green; if you put it on anything blue, it will turn blue; if you put it on anything red it will turn red. This was "chameleon" tobacco; you raised those colors. (Laughter.) Now, I tell you, I know, and I didn't have any color, fiber or quality; but as soon as the trust got hold of it was ALL RIGHT, got better on account of the CHANGE. (Laughter.)

And the trust says that Mr. Jones (addressing gentleman in audience) that the next year, on the same ground, with the same nigger, the same mud, the same tobacco that acted just the other way. (Laughter.) Is there any contradiction a statement like that? But for the sake of the argument, let us suppose it is true. (Reading.)

I have here a statement of a man, present in this audience, who was at this very time a buyer for both the American Tobacco and the Imperial Tobacco company, who actually bought millions of pounds of this "chameleon" tobacco—almonds in sight of this tabernacle—and whom you all know as a very general old A. O. Dority. (Reading.)

Dority's Statement.

"The crop of 1902 was similar in all respects to other tobacco raised here, and was of the same quality. It was not, however, as PECULIAR about either its appearance or texture, and there was NO UNUSUAL OR UNACCOUNTABLE CHANGE in its appearance or QUALITY AFTER it was hung in the barns, or at any other time."

Ah! It looks mighty peculiar after reading that statement, Mr. Beach. (Laughter.)

Now, I presume that Mr. Beach, in investigating a question like this, could find out something about it if the same question had been asked in a civilized place, by a competent witness and still more competent judges, don't you think?

Now, let's think of it. This man, Mr. Beach, who means coming in, it writing for the information of mankind and for one of the greatest papers—and I will say that for the Saturday Evening Post—one of the greatest and hitherto one of the most conservative papers in the world, made that statement—that THAT statement, when I shall prove to you that the falsity of it was literally blazoned before the eyes and that the question, as to whether or not the prices were judged or the quality of the crop caused its fall in value, and that, the very thing that you remember anything about that? (Laughter.) "Every man who bought it sold it for less money than he paid for it." (Cries of "A. O. Dority, Mr. Beach.") (Laughter.) "For every man who handled it in a commercial way it was a money-loser and a trouble breeder."

THE LITTLE BREEDER. (Tremendous applause and laughter.) (Reading.) "It is estimated that in the country around Hopkinsville, Ky.,—the tobacco country, the tobacco country, Tenn., the financial loss of this crop was not short of one million dollars. Many men were entirely ruined by the decline in price attending the loss in QUALITY of the tobacco." (Laughter.) You have been laughing and carrying on here, but you haven't heard the funny part of it yet. (Reading.) "The crop of 1902 was similar in all respects to other tobacco raised here, and was of the same quality. It was not, however, as PECULIAR about either its appearance or texture, and there was NO UNUSUAL OR UNACCOUNTABLE CHANGE in its appearance or QUALITY AFTER it was hung in the barns, or at any other time."

John Rhea, D. H. Smith, D. Lynn Good, South Trimble, George Gilbert, J. N. Kehoe and Frank Hopkins, all of whom tried to figure out the appearance of the new crop to cause dealers to pay high prices for it. The consequence was that the farmers received low prices for their crop. The tobacco this year, however, acted in a manner DIRECTLY OPPOSITE to that of 1902."

"It improved in APPEARANCE and QUALITY and sold for good prices. Even then the warehousemen and jobbers did not regret what they had lost of the crop of 1902." And then he says, "The farmers have never been able to BELIEVE THIS, HOWEVER." (Laughter, applause, and cries of "Never count, do you believe that?" "Cries of 'Not yet.'")

A man that would believe that would believe in Santa Claus. (Laughter and cries of "Don't you believe in Santa Claus?" "I tell you, I don't believe that—Beach don't believe that. They say I am a liar and an incendiary because I said the American Tobacco company and the Imperial Tobacco company inspired that I don't care if I am wrong, I know one of two things: It either originated there or in perdition, because the Bible says, 'The devil is the father of liars.'") (Prolonged laughter and applause.)

You haven't come to the good part yet; you kept laughing and interrupting me this hot day, and I will be talked at day if you don't look out. (Laughter and cries of "Go on.") "The farmers are firmly of the opinion that the prices were JUGGLERED and with the DELIBERATE INTENTION OF ROBBING THEM." WE BELIEVED it then, old man, but law, we KNOW it now. (Laughter.)

He said it was PECULIAR QUALITY of the tobacco. "Want that the funniest tobacco you ever heard of? (Laughter.) Did you ever see any of those things that look like a lizard, and a chameleon, and women in Washington carry them as pets. I would as leave pet a snake. If you put it on anything green, it will turn green; if you put it on anything blue, it will turn blue; if you put it on anything red it will turn red. This was "chameleon" tobacco; you raised those colors. (Laughter.)

Now, I tell you, I know, and I didn't have any color, fiber or quality; but as soon as the trust got hold of it was ALL RIGHT, got better on account of the CHANGE. (Laughter.)

And the trust says that Mr. Jones (addressing gentleman in audience) that the next year, on the same ground, with the same nigger, the same mud, the same tobacco that acted just the other way. (Laughter.) Is there any contradiction a statement like that? But for the sake of the argument, let us suppose it is true. (Reading.)

I have here a statement of a man, present in this audience, who was at this very time a buyer for both the American Tobacco and the Imperial Tobacco company, who actually bought millions of pounds of this "chameleon" tobacco—almonds in sight of this tabernacle—and whom you all know as a very general old A. O. Dority. (Reading.)

Dority's Statement.

"The crop of 1902 was similar in all respects to other tobacco raised here, and was of the same quality. It was not, however, as PECULIAR about either its appearance or texture, and there was NO UNUSUAL OR UNACCOUNTABLE CHANGE in its appearance or QUALITY AFTER it was hung in the barns, or at any other time."

Ah! It looks mighty peculiar after reading that statement, Mr. Beach. (Laughter.)

Now, I presume that Mr. Beach, in investigating a question like this, could find out something about it if the same question had been asked in a civilized place, by a competent witness and still more competent judges, don't you think?

Now, let's think of it. This man, Mr. Beach, who means coming in, it writing for the information of mankind and for one of the greatest papers—and I will say that for the Saturday Evening Post—one of the greatest and hitherto one of the most conservative papers in the world, made that statement—that THAT statement, when I shall prove to you that the falsity of it was literally blazoned before the eyes and that the question, as to whether or not the prices were judged or the quality of the crop caused its fall in value, and that, the very thing that you remember anything about that? (Laughter.) "Every man who bought it sold it for less money than he paid for it." (Cries of "A. O. Dority, Mr. Beach.") (Laughter.) "For every man who handled it in a commercial way it was a money-loser and a trouble breeder."

THE LITTLE BREEDER. (Tremendous applause and laughter.) (Reading.) "It is estimated that in the country around Hopkinsville, Ky.,—the tobacco country, the tobacco country, Tenn., the financial loss of this crop was not short of one million dollars. Many men were entirely ruined by the decline in price attending the loss in QUALITY of the tobacco." (Laughter.) You have been laughing and carrying on here, but you haven't heard the funny part of it yet. (Reading.) "The crop of 1902 was similar in all respects to other tobacco raised here, and was of the same quality. It was not, however, as PECULIAR about either its appearance or texture, and there was NO UNUSUAL OR UNACCOUNTABLE CHANGE in its appearance or QUALITY AFTER it was hung in the barns, or at any other time."

John Rhea, D. H. Smith, D. Lynn Good, South Trimble, George Gilbert, J. N. Kehoe and Frank Hopkins, all of whom tried to figure out the appearance of the new crop to cause dealers to pay high prices for it. The consequence was that the farmers received low prices for their crop. The tobacco this year, however, acted in a manner DIRECTLY OPPOSITE to that of 1902."

"It improved in APPEARANCE and QUALITY and sold for good prices. Even then the warehousemen and jobbers did not regret what they had lost of the crop of 1902." And then he says, "The farmers have never been able to BELIEVE THIS, HOWEVER." (Laughter, applause, and cries of "Never count, do you believe that?" "Cries of 'Not yet.'")

A man that would believe that would believe in Santa Claus. (Laughter and cries of "Don't you believe in Santa Claus?" "I tell you, I don't believe that—Beach don't believe that. They say I am a liar and an incendiary because I said the American Tobacco company and the Imperial Tobacco company inspired that I don't care if I am wrong, I know one of two things: It either originated there or in perdition, because the Bible says, 'The devil is the father of liars.'") (Prolonged laughter and applause.)

You haven't come to the good part yet; you kept laughing and interrupting me this hot day, and I will be talked at day if you don't look out. (Laughter and cries of "Go on.") "The farmers are firmly of the opinion that the prices were JUGGLERED and with the DELIBERATE INTENTION OF ROBBING THEM." WE BELIEVED it then, old man, but law, we KNOW it now. (Laughter.)

He said it was PECULIAR QUALITY of the tobacco. "Want that the funniest tobacco you ever heard of? (Laughter.) Did you ever see any of those things that look like a lizard, and a chameleon, and women in Washington carry them as pets. I would as leave pet a snake. If you put it on anything green, it will turn green; if you put it on anything blue, it will turn blue; if you put it on anything red it will turn red. This was "chameleon" tobacco; you raised those colors. (Laughter.)

Now, I tell you, I know, and I didn't have any color, fiber or quality; but as soon as the trust got hold of it was ALL RIGHT, got better on account of the CHANGE. (Laughter.)

And the trust says that Mr. Jones (addressing gentleman in audience) that the next year, on the same ground, with the same nigger, the same mud, the same tobacco that acted just the other way. (Laughter.) Is there any contradiction a statement like that? But for the sake of the argument, let us suppose it is true. (Reading.)

I have here a statement of a man, present in this audience, who was at this very time a buyer for both the American Tobacco and the Imperial Tobacco company, who actually bought millions of pounds of this "chameleon" tobacco—almonds in sight of this tabernacle—and whom you all know as a very general old A. O. Dority. (Reading.)

Dority's Statement.

"The crop of 1902 was similar in all respects to other tobacco raised here, and was of the same quality. It was not, however, as PECULIAR about either its appearance or texture, and there was NO UNUSUAL OR UNACCOUNTABLE CHANGE in its appearance or QUALITY AFTER it was hung in the barns, or at any other time."

Ah! It looks mighty peculiar after reading that statement, Mr. Beach. (Laughter.)

Now, I presume that Mr. Beach, in investigating a question like this, could find out something about it if the same question had been asked in a civilized place, by a competent witness and still more competent judges, don't you think?

Now, let's think of it. This man, Mr. Beach, who means coming in, it writing for the information of mankind and for one of the greatest papers—and I will say that for the Saturday Evening Post—one of the greatest and hitherto one of the most conservative papers in the world, made that statement—that THAT statement, when I shall prove to you that the falsity of it was literally blazoned before the eyes and that the question, as to whether or not the prices were judged or the quality of the crop caused its fall in value, and that, the very thing that you remember anything about that? (Laughter.) "Every man who bought it sold it for less money than he paid for it." (Cries of "A. O. Dority, Mr. Beach.") (Laughter.) "For every man who handled it in a commercial way it was a money-loser and a trouble breeder."

THE LITTLE BREEDER. (Tremendous applause and laughter.) (Reading.) "It is estimated that in the country around Hopkinsville, Ky.,—the tobacco country, the tobacco country, Tenn., the financial loss of this crop was not short of one million dollars. Many men were entirely ruined by the decline in price attending the loss in QUALITY of the tobacco." (Laughter.) You have been laughing and carrying on here, but you haven't heard the funny part of it yet. (Reading.) "The crop of 1902 was similar in all respects to other tobacco raised here, and was of the same quality. It was not, however, as PECULIAR about either its appearance or texture, and there was NO UNUSUAL OR UNACCOUNTABLE CHANGE in its appearance or QUALITY AFTER it was hung in the barns, or at any other time."

John Rhea, D. H. Smith, D. Lynn Good, South Trimble, George Gilbert, J. N. Kehoe and Frank Hopkins, all of whom tried to figure out the appearance of the new crop to cause dealers to pay high prices for it. The consequence was that the farmers received low prices for their crop. The tobacco this year, however, acted in a manner DIRECTLY OPPOSITE to that of 1902."

"It improved in APPEARANCE and QUALITY and sold for good prices. Even then the warehousemen and jobbers did not regret what they had lost of the crop of 1902." And then he says, "The farmers have never been able to BELIEVE THIS, HOWEVER." (Laughter, applause, and cries of "Never count, do you believe that?" "Cries of 'Not yet.'")

A man that would believe that would believe in Santa Claus. (Laughter and cries of "Don't you believe in Santa Claus?" "I tell you, I don't believe that—Beach don't believe that. They say I am a liar and an incendiary because I said the American Tobacco company and the Imperial Tobacco company inspired that I don't care if I am wrong, I know one of two things: It either originated there or in perdition, because the Bible says, 'The devil is the father of liars.'") (Prolonged laughter and applause.)

You haven't come to the good part yet; you kept laughing and interrupting me this hot day, and I will be talked at day if you don't look out. (Laughter and cries of "Go on.") "The farmers are firmly of the opinion that the prices were JUGGLERED and with the DELIBERATE INTENTION OF ROBBING THEM." WE BELIEVED it then, old man, but law, we KNOW it now. (Laughter.)

He said it was PECULIAR QUALITY of the tobacco. "Want that the funniest tobacco you ever heard of? (Laughter.) Did you ever see any of those things that look like a lizard, and a chameleon, and women in Washington carry them as pets. I would as leave pet a snake. If you put it on anything green, it will turn green; if you put it on anything blue, it will turn blue; if you put it on anything red it will turn red. This was "chameleon" tobacco; you raised those colors. (Laughter.)

Now, I tell you, I know, and I didn't have any color, fiber or quality; but as soon as the trust got hold of it was ALL RIGHT, got better on account of the CHANGE. (Laughter.)

And the trust says that Mr. Jones (addressing gentleman in audience) that the next year, on the same ground, with the same nigger, the same mud, the same tobacco that acted just the other way. (Laughter.) Is there any contradiction a statement like that? But for the sake of the argument, let us suppose it is true. (Reading.)

I have here a statement of a man, present in this audience, who was at this very time a buyer for both the American Tobacco and the Imperial Tobacco company, who actually bought millions of pounds of this "chameleon" tobacco—almonds in sight of this tabernacle—and whom you all know as a very general old A. O. Dority. (Reading.)

Dority's Statement.

"The crop of 1902 was similar in all respects to other tobacco raised here, and was of the same quality. It was not, however, as PECULIAR about either its appearance or texture, and there was NO UNUSUAL OR UNACCOUNTABLE CHANGE in its appearance or QUALITY AFTER it was hung in the barns, or at any other time."

Ah! It looks mighty peculiar after reading that statement, Mr. Beach. (Laughter.)

Now, I presume that Mr. Beach, in investigating a question like this, could find out something about it if the same question had been asked in a civilized place, by a competent witness and still more competent judges, don't you think?

Now, let's think of it. This man, Mr. Beach, who means coming in, it writing for the information of mankind and for one of the greatest papers—and I will say that for the Saturday Evening Post—one of the greatest and hitherto one of the most conservative papers in the world, made that statement—that THAT statement, when I shall prove to you that the falsity of it was literally blazoned before the eyes and that the question, as to whether or not the prices were judged or the quality of the crop caused its fall in value, and that, the very thing that you remember anything about that? (Laughter.) "Every man who bought it sold it for less money than he paid for it." (Cries of "A. O. Dority, Mr. Beach.") (Laughter.) "For every man who handled it in a commercial way it was a money-loser and a trouble breeder."

THE LITTLE BREEDER. (Tremendous applause and laughter.) (Reading.) "It is estimated that in the country around Hopkinsville, Ky.,—the tobacco country, the tobacco country, Tenn., the financial loss of this crop was not short of one million dollars. Many men were entirely ruined by the decline in price attending the loss in QUALITY of the tobacco." (Laughter.) You have been laughing and carrying on here, but you haven't heard the funny part of it yet. (Reading.) "The crop of 1902 was similar in all respects to other tobacco raised here, and was of the same quality. It was not, however, as PECULIAR about either its appearance or texture, and there was NO UNUSUAL OR UNACCOUNTABLE CHANGE in its appearance or QUALITY AFTER it was hung in the barns, or at any other time."

From Isaac Shelby to J. C. W. Beckham
ALL OF
KENTUCKY'S GOVERNORS
FREE The First Time Their Pictures Have Ever Been Published. FREE

The Evening Post has for several years endeavored to secure pictures of all Kentucky Governors and has at last succeeded in securing them through the assistance of the Kentucky State Historical Society.

In order to place these pictures in a permanent form, they have been arranged in a group in an up-to-date Atlas showing Kentucky with the latest census, pictures of all the presidents of the United States, Rulers and Kings of all nations, steamship routes, statistical data, history of the Russo-Japan War, also maps of the United States, Panama Canal, Eastern and Western Hemispheres, reports of the last three national censuses and such other historical information.

This unique and valuable Atlas is FREE to ALL EVENING POST SUBSCRIBERS. If not now a subscriber send \$2.00 for a full year's subscription by mail or \$2.00 for six months' subscription. Understand that these rates are by mail only and that the subscription price by carrier or agent is to cents per week.

The Evening Post publishes six or more editions daily and the latest edition is sent to each reader according to the time that it will reach them.

The Evening Post is first in everything and has the most 60¢ news and best market reports.

For all the people and against the grafter.
Independent always.
For the Women.

The Evening Post, LOUISVILLE, KY.

Special Price on Chart and Evening Post with this Paper

For Quick Service Call

E. Y. JOHNSON, Practical Tinner, Cumb. Phone 270.

C. P. Johnson, M'gr.

Tin Roofing, Guttering, Roof Painting and General Repairing.

All Work Guaranteed. Prices Reasonable.
NINTH STREET, NEAR I. C. DEPOT.

Cheap Rates via. Illinois Central R. R.

Dawson Springs Week End tickets on sale Saturday and Sundays good to return until Monday p. m. Rate \$1.00. Rate for season tickets \$1.70.

Cerulean Springs Week End tickets on sale Saturday and Sundays good to return until Monday p. m. Rate 50 cents. Rate for season tickets 80 cents.

Jamestown Expo. Cheap tickets on sale daily until November 30th. Season and sixty day tickets permit holder to return via a diverse route including boat line from Norfolk to Richmond. Direct connection made with C. & O. trains at Louisville.

J. B. MALLON, Agent.

Howard Brame

PROPRIETOR

Livery and Feed Stable.

Corner 7th and Virginia Streets, Hopkinsville, Ky.



First-class rigs, careful drivers and courteous attention. City hack service, meeting all trains. Funeral and wedding work a specialty. Give me a call.

Home, 133, Cumberland, 32.

FOR SALE.

Have 50 good mules for sale. Also some good family horses.
C. H. LAYNE & Co.

MADAME DRAPE'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS.

A Sure, Certain Remedy for Female Weakness. NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Each Box 10 Cents. Sold in all drug stores. Write for free literature. Sold in all drug stores. Write for free literature.

Sold in Hopkinsville by The Anderson-Fowler Drug Co. Incorporated

NEW METHODS REV. TORREY

To Get The Sinners To Attend His Revival In Chicago.

SPIELERS ON OUTSIDE.

His Plan To Draw Crowds Would Put P. T. Barnum In The Shade.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 31.—"Right this way, ladies and gentlemen. Christ and comfort inside. This may be your last chance. Don't let it slip."

Who can help listening when half a dozen men with deep bass voices parade up and down the sidewalks of a busy thoroughfare, shouting out such marrow-chilling warnings as these. It is one of the methods that Rev. Dr. Reuben A. Torrey has adopted for filling his "big steam-heated tent" at Clark and Chestnut streets.

Dr. Torrey's advertising campaign has aroused the admiration of every body in Chicago who has to do with publicity getting. P. T. Barnum himself was a novice in the art when compared with the white-haired evangelist.

Any dance hall manager or cheap theatre proprietor in Coney Island would pay liberally for a corps of barkers like Dr. Torrey's. They have simply stirred Clark with their zeal. Up and down they pace in front of the tent, bellowing at the top of their voices: "Get right with God. No cold feet inside. Everybody is warm and cosy. Jesus is waiting for you."

Not content with that, they board passing cars, parade through the aisles like the newsmen and exhort the passengers thus: "Here you are. Here's the big tent. Get off if you want to be saved. Greatest show in Chicago, it's absolutely free."

One young man sprang upon passively and dragged him toward the door of the tent, exclaiming: "You must be saved."

"But I am saved," protested the man.

"Are you a Christian?"

"Certainly."

"Glory be to God," and away he bode looking for some less fortunate mortal waving his arms and chanting: "Walk in, ladies and gentlemen. You are on the road to hell. This is the door to heaven."

No theatre in the city is getting the advertising that Dr. Torrey gets for nothing.

CURE YOUR KIDNEYS.

Do Not Endanger Life When a Cure May Be Had.

Why will people continue to suffer the agonies of kidney complaint, backache, urinary disorders, lameness, headaches, languor, why allow themselves to become chronic invalids, when a certain cure is offered them?

Doan's Kidney Pills is the remedy to use, because it gives to the kidneys the help they need to perform their work.

If you have any, even one, of the symptoms of kidney disease, cure yourself now, before diabetes, dropsy or Bright's disease sets in.

Leslie K. Hickman, living on Arch street, Madisonville, Ky., says: "I do not hesitate to recommend Doan's Kidney Pills. I tasted their merits about three months ago and the results could not have been more satisfactory. I had pain through the small of my back directly over the kidneys which caused me considerable annoyance. Stopping or straightening caused sharp twinges to catch me in the kidneys. I read about Doan's Kidney Pills and got a box. I noticed a decided improvement from the use of this box, and continued taking them, using a second box, which completely cured me. I have every confidence in Doan's Kidney Pills and cheerfully give them my recommendation."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50c. Foster-McBarn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.



Copyright, 1907, by Byron, Williams.

Haying. Across the hay-bald, shorn of plume, There drifts the clover's sweet perfume. The fragrance that a queen might choose.

The singing mower chants a tune Of peace and plenty-rustle runs That charm the hearts of haying crews.

The waving corn bows higher now Across the meadow's leveled brow And rustles in the southing gale. The crickets scurry over the hay, A-frolic in the cricket way.

While from the hedge-row pipes the snail And then to wash beside the pump. The farmer and his helpers jump— A goodly crowd with merry quip. The dinner! Ah, no favored hand Dines better in this bountiful land Where wholesome dishes charm the lip.

And while the clock comes down at night, They smoke and view the rosy light. Contented with their God and clime. Across the hayfield, shorn of plume, Still drifts the clover's sweet perfume— And all is well, is haying time!

Mag Time. Love the world and the world will love you.

A girl that will not laugh at your jokes while she is eating your bonbons, is too cold even for Boston.

It stands for Hot and don't you ask me if it is. I am enough for me, either, or I'll get even by reminding you how you would feel wearing your woolen underwear during August.

The scream of the eagle of freedom, after years, may depend upon the cackle of the stork to-day—or what ever storks do like that.

Sometimes, when an editor says his editorial opinion is not for sale, it already has been sold.



How would you like to be the ice man in Africa?

The Ohio mayor who dedicated a Carnegie library without mentioning the name of the donor, evidently believes that folks should be good in this world without being bragged about.

Jeffries has retired. He has made his pile and quit. Alas! There is more money in fighting than in newspapering—although, frequently, the experience is about the same.

"Holler Loud and Sell 'Em High!" Up in the mining region of New Ontario is where the town of Hallebury and the Weekly Halleburian flourish. In a recent issue of the Halleburian appears this interesting advertisement:

To Whom It May Concern, ISAAC WILSON.

The Livermore, is an AUCTIONEER FOR TEMISKAMING. Plenty of mouth and lots of tongue. Will sell to either old or young. No way shy or hard of hearing. Can't be beat for auctioneering. Now it doesn't matter wet or dry. He will holler loud and sell 'em high. L. WILSON, Hallebury.

Come Anyhow.

Ma—Willie, why didn't you come down out of the crabapple tree when your pa called you? Willie (feeling to see if he had his shingle on straight)—I didn't hear him.

Ma (reaching for Willie)—Well, I guess the next time he calls you you'll come whether you hear him or not.

Emotional music, while the yellow tomat escapes from the woods!

Slivers. The cheap man, like the cheap automobile, makes the most noise. Wise men are forced to go so much to extremes to attract attention.

The average boy would rather be a pirate than president of the United States.

If love is blind, Cupid is no gentleman to be so careless with his arrow rows.

Squibs. Firmly founded in the belief that presents should be practical, the American Boy and Girl have at last come up with a beautiful table cloth.

When wash and bed clothes come in at the dining-room door, Cupid is out at the window waving his hand.

Byron Williams

Cockerels

A FINE LOT OF
**BARRED
PLYMOUTH ROCK
COCKERELS.**

For to six months old, pure stock bred on double mating system. Some exhibition birds. Prices \$2 to \$5 and some small ones at \$1, just as good stock as the larger ones.

Ralph Meacham,
PHONES 94 and 1222.
HOPKINSVILLE - - - KY.



STEAM or HOT WATER Heat

Is beyond doubt the most efficient for heating buildings of all kinds. Our facilities for fitting up residences, stores, office or factory buildings, etc., are exceptionally good. Owners of real estate will find it greatly to their interest to get our estimates. Our prices will be the most reasonable and our work excelled by none.

Hugh McShane,
THE PLUMBER.

Office - Cumb. 950.
Residence - Home 1371

312 S. Main St.

E. COOPER, President. G. H. CAAMPLIN, Sec'y & Treas.
RODMAN Y. MEACHAM, V. P. & Gen. Mgr.
JOS MOORE, JR., Local Engineer.

Meacham Construction Co.

Incorporated.

General Contractors and Civil Engineers.

Second-hand iron fences, stone curbing and brick for sale. Concrete foundations, floors and pavements. All classes of Engineering work including City and Farm Surveying.

311 South Main St. Hopkinsville, Ky.

SUCH THINGS AS

Bulk Olives, The best Butter, Fresh Eggs, Good Cheese in the summer, and LOTS OF GOOD THINGS.

J. Miller Clark

Postel Block.

Cumberland 500

Home 112

The American Boy

A Profusely Illustrated Monthly for BOYS.

Without Question the Most Entertaining and Practical Magazine in the World for Young Americans.

COVERS A FLOT OF 36 Pages, and is full of interesting and instructive material.

Serial and Short Stories by Stetson, Meyer, Tulliver, Trevelyan, Maugham, Shaw, and others, the best writers for boys in the world.

Department of Science, Art, and Nature, edited by experts, and not at all dry. The editor saw that it is done for the boy's eye.

Approved by parents and educators. Home Boys (250,000) and Home Girls (250,000) are the most popular magazines in the world.

The subscription price of The American Boy and Girl is \$1.00 per year in advance.

Single copies 10 cents. Total of 12 issues \$12.00.

BOTH FOR \$2.75.

HOPKINSVILLE KENTUCKIAN.

The Kentuckian.

Published Every Other Day,
TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY
MORNINGS, BY
CHAS. M. MEACHAM.

Entered at the Postoffice at Hopkinsville as second class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One Year, \$2.00
Six Months, \$1.25
Three Months, \$0.75
Single Copies, 10 Cts.
Retailing at 5 Cts. per copy.

212 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

NOV. 2, 1907.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

Governor—R. W. BAGER, of Boyd.
Lieut. Gov.—SOUTH TRIMBLE, of Franklin.
Atty. Gen.—J. E. HENDRICK, of McCracken.
Sen. Pres. John—C. M. WINFREY, of Bell.
Com. Agr.—J. W. NEWMAN, of Woodford.
Auditor—M. M. HUNTER, of Fayette.
Reg. State—H. VEELELAND, of Jefferson.
Treasurer—RILEY L. LAFAYETTE, of Hopkins.
Jud. Ct. of App.—J. B. CHENAILL, Madison.
U. S. Senator—J. C. W. HICKMAN, Nelson.

FOR COUNCILMEN.

First Ward—E. H. Higgins.
Second Ward—R. B. Brewster.
Third Ward—M. H. Carroll.
Fourth Ward—J. H. Davis.
Fifth Ward—Geo. E. Handie.
Sixth Ward—R. H. Armstrong.

The Weather.

For Kentucky—Saturday rain, followed by clearing and colder.

BARNETT.

About ten days ago Cicero M. Barnett, a Republican politician of Ohio county, Kentucky, chairman of the Republican state central committee in the Taylor-Goodell campaign of 1899, went to Indianapolis and had himself elected the official head of the American Society of Equity. The man who had built up the A. S. of E. was anxious to hold on, but the word had evidently been passed around among the Republican members in Northern States that the election of Barnett would give him a chance to start some eve of election fireworks in Kentucky that might defeat the Democratic ticket. No sooner was Barnett elected as the head of this great organization, made up in Kentucky almost entirely of Democrats, than he hurried home and there started out from his own county an army of invasion into other counties, making one set of Democratic conduct house to house canvasses to intimidate, antagonize and exasperate other Democrats within less than a week of the election. Has it not occurred to these dupes that they are just so many canvassers for the enemies of the Democratic party? Barnett is one of the smoothest articles to be found in the Republican party in Kentucky. It doubtless occurred to him that it would be a shrewd political move to array Democrats against each other on a business question engrossing public attention a week before the election. His party, already beaten, had nothing to lose and everything to gain by a trick properly turned.

Democrats carrying guns for each other on the tobacco question are not apt to fight enthusiastically for the same cause on election day. A hundred mad, sore or disgruntled voters in each county, staying away from the polls, might defeat a Democratic nominee. A committee to wait upon the Democratic candidate in each county and force a public commitment from him would not strengthen him before a divided constituency. Barnett no doubt foresees all this and accordingly got busy at the earliest possible moment, making Democrats do his bidding at the risk of defeating their own party and inciting a bloody riot in the end. An army coming from the direction of Ohio county invaded Daviess county. Another army is over-running McLean county. The same thing is happening in Webster, Henderson and Union counties and if the excitement and hard feeling can be kept up three days longer this scheme, who plays politics first and other things as a side line, may succeed in defeating two or three Senators, a dozen representatives and perhaps the Democratic State ticket. The same kind of trouble has been stirred up in the central counties, and the master hand of Cicero Barnett may be behind it all. Democrats be warned in time. If you must fight each other, wait until after the election. Don't shoot each other until after you have voted the Democratic ticket.

Karatag, a town of about 2,500 people in Bokhara, has been overwhelmed by a landslide that followed the earthquake of Oct. 21. It is

Catarrh

One of the most common of blood diseases, is much aggravated by the sudden changes of weather at this time of year. Begin treatment at once with Hood's Sarsaparilla, which effects radical and permanent cures. This great medicine has received

40,366 Testimonials

in two years, which prove its wonderful efficacy in purifying and enriching the blood. Best for all blood diseases. In use liquid form or chocolate tablets known as Sarsaparils. 50 Cents Bx.

believed that about 1,500 people were burned alive.

On the ground that football is no longer more or less than prize fighting, Stephen B. Moore, a Kan-kakee, Ill., lawyer, applied for an injunction to prevent the high school team from playing.

President Roosevelt has forbidden the cutting down of the Crittenden oak and other famous trees in the Botanical Garden at Washington to make way for monuments. Congress will deal with the question.

In Evansville one faction of the Cumberland Presbyterian church has detailed elders to sleep in the church to keep the other faction from capturing the church. Elders have been known to sleep in churches without being detailed to do so.

Mr. Bryan spoke in the Sixth, Seventh, Eighth and Ninth congressional districts of Kentucky to 30,000 people. He referred to the candidacy of Mr. E. A. Willson for governor and advised against installing a trust attorney in the governor's chair.

Vote for the amendment to the constitution requiring taxes to be paid before a man can vote. It used to be the law in this city and worked like a charm. The man who shirks his duty as a citizen ought not to be allowed to vote. You will find it on your ballot Tuesday and vote "yes."

BODY PRESERVED

And Marble Like Features Still Recognizable.

Lexington, Ky., Nov. 1.—When the body of Mrs. Margaret Brisby, who was buried in 1856 in the old Lutheran cemetery, was disinterred for removal to the Lexington cemetery today it was found that the features of the dead woman were still recognizable and that the white lace cap on the head of the corpse was perfectly preserved and was as neat and fresh in appearance as it was when placed in the coffin more than 50 years ago. The remarkable preservation is attributed to the protection of the metallic casket, which was hermetically sealed.

Farmers, mechanics, railroaders, laborers rely on Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Takes the sting out of cuts, burns or bruises at once. Pain cannot stay where it is used.

Paderewski as Farmer.
His passion for country life has led Mr. Paderewski, the famous pianist, to establish a farm on his estate in Poland, where, between his tours, he occupies his time in rearing livestock and growing agricultural products.

During a previous visit to this country Paderewski, through an agent, bought some prize pigs from a farmer in Essex who was quite unaware of the real profession of the purchaser. A day or two later Paderewski visited the farm without disclosing his identity. During an inspection the farmer led the pianist to a sty and showed him a fine lot of pigs, remarking confidentially: "Do you see those? I have sold them to Mr. Paderewski, the great pig dealer from abroad."

"All in" Judiciary Defined.
In the case of state vs. Hennessey, 90 Pac. Rep. 221, the Nevada supreme court gives a definition of the slang phrase "all in." The question came up in connection with the admission in evidence of a drying declaration, the declarant's statement that he was "all in" being relied on to show that he was under a sense of impending death. The court said: "The expression, 'I am all in' is one frequently made use of in this western country, and when used under the circumstances in question may, we think, be taken to have meant that the speaker considered his life was practically at an end."

The Grave of Admiral de Ternay.
The last resting place of Admiral De Ternay, who commanded the French fleet which came to the assistance of the American forces in the latter part of the war of the revolution, is in Trinity churchyard, Newport, R. I. The grave is marked by a large marble slab. In the vestibule of the church is a marble monument with an inscription in Latin which was erected in the yard near the grave by the French government, and within the last 50 years was removed to its present place in the church by the United States government, Congress making a special appropriation for the purpose.

45,000 PAID THIS WEEK.

Sheriff and His Deputies
Had All They Could Possibly Do.

\$12,000 ON THURSDAY.

City Tax Collector H. C. Moore Is Also On The Move.

Sheriff David Smith's office has been the busiest place in town during the week up to a late hour Thursday night. People in the country especially had delayed coming to town and paying their taxes for 1907 and from every section they came in large numbers to escape the 6 per cent. penalty, which went into effect at 12 o'clock Thursday night. During the week up to Thursday night the amount received by Sheriff Smith for taxes, in round numbers, was \$45,000. Thursday \$12,000 was paid.

The 6 per cent. penalty is now on, and if delinquents will call and pay what they are owing only the principal and 6 per cent. will be collected. After the fifteenth of the present month there will be an additional cash added to taxes and penalty. This is the County Clerk's fee. Everything a man has is liable for taxes, and the sooner taxes are paid the better. There's no use talking about the 6 per cent. penalty being unconstitutional—the law is in force and there is no remedy.

City Tax.

City tax collector H. C. Moore has also had a very busy time for four days of this week. There was not such a rush as at the sheriff's office, but Mr. Moore and his assistants have waited on hundreds the bulk of the business, however, was done on the first three days of the week.

Mr. Moore said yesterday that he had not made his additions for this week's receipts and could not approximate the amount. He said that Thursday was not as busy as the other days and the amount paid in the way of city taxes was less than \$3,000. He is well up in his collections for the year, however, and it is probable that the delinquent list this year will be unprecedentedly short.

Walking on Water.

Walking on water was accomplished a year ago by W. H. Unersaw, an English naval pensioner. The apparatus has been improved and now consists of a pair of canvas-covered boots, about four feet long, with a large steering rudder—controlled by lines hitched round the waist—attached to one, and wooden crossbars fitted to the bottom of each in aid of keeping the balance. In a late test the inventor walked with and against a running stream at about two miles an hour.

Peanut Meal Is Good.

Peanut meal has been for a long time a staple article in the diet of the poor classes in Spain. Bread made from pure peanut meal is light and porous, but it is said to be unpalatable because of a persistent poppy-like taste. Rye bread containing 25 per cent of peanut meal cannot be distinguished from ordinary rye bread, while far more nutritious. Skim-milk cheese is the only ordinary article of diet comparable to peanut meal in its percentage of nitrogenous matter.

Harnessing the Rhine.

A great project has been formed for utilizing the waters of the Rhine about Basel for the supply of electric power. A company is in course of formation with a capital of one and a quarter millions sterling. There will be a barrage about 450 feet long near Istein. Altogether it is proposed to extract from the river power equal to 42,000 horses, which will constitute the most powerful hydraulic installation in Europe.

"It Pays to Advertise."

The merchant who believes that advertising is just throwing away money, can hardly hold out well when there is any competition to meet. He might succeed in running a crossroad store in some pioneer country, but he has little place in the business world where it is essential that up-to-date methods be employed.

A Cooky Wrinkle.

I learned it from a professional, whom I saw setting cookies to bake on the bottom of pans broad upside down. The reason for the upside-downness was to prevent burning. I have done it ever since and never had a scorched cake.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

WATCHES

A WARM SUGGESTION OUR TWENTIETH CENTURY LAUREL HEATERS

Are the warmest proposition you every tackled on a cold day. We also have a long line of other heaters, ranges and cook stoves at prices to suit the purse, styles to suit the taste. You are cordially invited to call and inspect our various lines and compare prices before making your purchase.

WE WILL SAVE YOU MONEY.

FORBES MFG CO.
INCORPORATED
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

FINE CUT GLASS

DIAMONDS

JEWELRY

NEW STOVE

Put On The Market By The
Keach Furniture Co.

Mr. W. H. Unersaw, trading representative and demonstrator of the manufacturers of the Globe Hot Blast Stove was in the city Wednesday. The Keach Furniture Co. have arranged to sell the stove on this market and Mr. Unersaw had one of them on exhibition in front of the store Wednesday. He fully explained the merits of the stove and demonstrated that the Globe is one of the best made. It is a great economizer of fuel and burns any kind of coal from slack to anthracite. The Keach Furniture Co. invite everybody wanting a good heating stove to call and examine the Globe.

Only Harm Comes of a Bad Thing.
Through whatever length of time of subsidence of connection the harm is accomplished (being also less or more according to the fitness and worth of humanity on which it is wrought), still, nothing but harm ever comes of a bad thing.—John Ruskin.

Burgess Furnished Bond.
J. M. Burgess, who has been in jail at Cadiz several months, has been released on bond, and has returned to his home near Elton.

Location In Elks Building.

The Witt Co., incorporated to do a general mercantile business in Gents' Furnishings, will begin business Jan. 15, 1908, and be located in the west room of the Elks Home Building on Ninth street. Mr. Robt. E. Witt, the head of the new firm, is at present with the Warfield-West Shoe Co.

Bilious? Feel heavy after dinner? Tongue coated? Bitter taste? Complexion all wrong? Liver needs waking up. Doan's Regulax cures bilious attacks. 25 cents at any drug store.

Hawk Needs Watching.
Sharp-shinned hawk, a miniature Cooper hawk, is fully as destructive to bird life as its larger cousin. Although rarely attacking full-grown poultry, it is very partial to chickens, and often almost exterminates early broods which are allowed to run at large.

TWO U. S. CASES.

Examining Trial of One Has
Been Held.

Irvin Powell was arrested charged with having shot into a rural route mail box and his trial will come up before Commissioner Yonts as soon as the witnesses can be summoned. Elsie Thomas, aged 16, of Marion, was held over under a \$200 bond to answer a charge of sending obscene matter through the mails. Former U. S. Senator W. J. Deboe is on the boy's bond.

One Hundred Dollars Reward

On or about the fourth of December, 1906, I had (6) fat hogs stolen from my hog pen. I will give one hundred (\$100.00) dollars reward for the apprehension and conviction of the person or persons who committed this robbery.

J. D. CLARDY

Burgess Furnished Bond.

J. M. Burgess, who has been in jail at Cadiz several months, has been released on bond, and has returned to his home near Elton.

SALE.

On Nov. 16, 1907, we will sell all the horses on J. J. VanCleave's farm over one year old, except brood mares. Horses, carts, sulkeys and harness will be sold to the highest bidder without reserve, including Happy Heine No. 42863, one of the best young stallions that was ever on the farm. Some of the best horses for saddle, road, racing and matrice have been bred and sold by Mr. VanCleave. They are Joe Jap, 2:15; Ky. Col., 2:14; Sunday Morning, 2:18; Igo, 2:20; S. J. Fleming, trial 2:20. Only one of these can be bought today for less than \$1,500. These horses to be sold are bred in the purple and the best lot we ever had. Sale to begin at 11 o'clock. Terms made known on day of sale.
VAN CLEAVE & McCOWN,
Four miles south of Hopkinsville, on Clarksville Pike.

Gasoline Engines.

We have three
second hand Gasoline
Engines for
sale. Call and see.

M. H. McGrew,
Eighth and Clay Streets.
BOTH PHONES.

Boys and Girls To Fill Positions

Do you want a position as cashier, clerk, bookkeeper, stenographer, telegrapher or typist? If so, call or write us at once as we have placed all of our pupils and friends who have applied to us for help and are now in position to place you if you need our help.

**"All to Gain and
Nothing to Lose"**

at
Fox's Business College,
Hopkinsville, Ky.
HAMPTON FOX, Manager
Cumb. phone 272.

YOU
Want A
SQUARE
DEAL.

We Have It

Shoes that we can look you in the eye and say "They are all right." Shoes that combine style, strength, service and taste, shoes that the makers stay behind us on, and we protect you.

WARFIELD & WEST SHOE CO.,
INCORPORATED.
The Exclusive Shoe Store. Main Street.

BAD WEATHER IS PREDICTED

Rain, Sleet And Some Snow
Predicted For This
Month.

SAYS THE REV. HICKS.

Much Open Weather And
Rainfall Will Be
Light.

St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 1.—Rev. Irl R. Hicks predicts several stormy periods during the Month of November. A reactionary storm period is central on the 5th, 6th and 7th. Rain will turn to sleet and snow in the North. A regular storm period is central on the 12th, extending from the 10th to the 15th. Change to warmer, with autumnal storms. A reactionary storm period falls on the 18th, 19th and 20th. This period will bring falling barometer, with rise of temperature, followed by rain and possibly snow. Change to much colder about the 10th to 22nd. The next regular storm period extends from the 22nd to the 26th. Look for higher temperature and rain, turning to snow North and West. High barometer and change to colder, frost and freezing will follow the disturbances of this period. November will go out with rain, and possibly lightning and thunder southward, with rapid change to colder heading down from the northwest with the incoming of December. Much fair and open weather will alternate with storm periods. The rainfall will be light.

October Marriages.

Capid resumed business the first of October, after almost uninterrupted idleness during the summer months. County Clerk Campbell issued 19 licenses to marry during the month. Licenses were issued on the last day of October to Mr. James Williamson and Miss Maud West and Mr. N. H. Still and Miss Sallie Joiner.

HATS

That Please the Eye
—AND—
Suit the Individual.

On November 1st we will have on display a lot of New York pattern hats bought at 50 cents in the dollar. It is not the most expensive or the most elaborate hat that is the most satisfactory. It is what suits the individual. Best from the standpoint of looks is what is most desired. We study the needs of each particular patron, and that we have been successful is evidenced by our growing business and the confidence of the public, that we are all right in quality quantity, style and prices. Don't miss this snap in patterns. Come in, we are always glad to show our hats.

Back Comb With Every \$5 Cash Purchase.

S. B. HOOSER & CO.,
9th St. HOPKINSVILLE'S LEADING MILLINERY HOUSE

LOCAL
LEAFLETS

Magazines.

The departure of Hiawatha is the central figure of the two-color cover of the November American Boy, forming the fourth of the series of Hiawatha pictures running in this favorite boys' monthly. In excellence of manner, both for the boys and adults, this number is a winner. The second chapter of the fine sea story, Jimmy Jones—Pirate, opening the chapters of That Dillingham Boy, by Oliver Optic. Off the Reservation is continued three chapters, as is John T. Trowbridge's serial, The Boy and the Beast, and A Boy of the Revolution is concluded. Among the fine short stories and larger articles are: Talented Dogs, telling of the intelligence of "man's faithful friend," Why the Academy Won, showing how true and straightforward dealing always win out.

The Aged Austrian Monarch

With Francis Joseph will, in all human probability pass away the last monarch who, living and dying, has worn on his brow the dual crown of St. Stephen and that of the ancient German-Roman Empire. And with him will also vanish the most picturesque figure among the rulers of our day. During the sixty years of Queen Victoria's reign the nations over which she held sway passed through momentous stages of their development, and to be a Briton meant something very different at her death from what it had meant when, in 1837, she, a blushing, blooming maid of eighteen, had first tasted the sweet and bitter of royalty. The parallel between her and Francis Joseph holds good in more ways than one. But with the sole exception of France, no country has undergone such striking, thorough change of recent times as has Austria in the single reign of Francis Joseph. From "Francis Joseph of Austria-Hungary," by Wolf von Schierbrand, in the American Review of Reviews for November.

THE
WIGWAM
Corner 9th and Virginia Streets.

I have opened a first class
RESTAURANT
At the above place and solicit
your patronage.
JAMES BERRY, Prop.
For over a year Chef in the City.

**DON'T
FORGET**

MICHEL & DEAN

When in Need of
Fine Whiskies, Brandies,
Wines, Cigars Etc. Etc.
SPECIAL ATTENTION TO THE TRADE.

BOTH PHONES.

DEBOE BONDSMAN

For A Marion Boy In Serious
Trouble.

Elsie Thomas, a white boy sixteen years of age, was arrested at Marion, Ky., and brought here Tuesday by Deputy United States Marshal Ament on a charge of sending obscene matter through the mails. His examining trial was held before United States Commissioner Yonts, and he was held over to the Federal Court. Bond was furnished by former United States Senator W. J. Deboe.

Lost Boy.

Chief Roper has received a communication from Henry Curran, chief of police of Nashville, regarding a white boy that disappeared from Nashville Oct. 25th. The boy is nine years old; has dark, thick suit of hair; brown eyes; had on a blue waist with small dots, brown striped cap, dark suit. Any information should be sent to Chief Roper.

SIXTY-SEVEN PIGS

In Four Litters and All Snow
White.

Chas. Price, Brandenburg, Ky., sends this item to the Farmers Home Journal:

"I have an O. I. C. sow that is a record breaker, and I thought a bit of her history would be of interest to your readers. She has had three successive litters of seventeen each, and one of sixteen. I now have fourteen fine pigs of last litter, which are two weeks old. She has had pigs sired by Duroc and Poland-China boars, and has never had anything but a snow white pig. I would like for you to publish this, and see if anybody can beat her record."

Will Lecture at Pembroke.

The Rev. Millard A. Jenkins will lecture at Pembroke Friday evening, Nov. 8, under the auspices of the Pembroke Library committee. The lecture will be delivered at the Cumberland Presbyterian church.

DROP OF FIVE CENTS.

Wheat Now Bringing 95
On Local Market.

During the past few days there has been a decline in the local wheat market. The price, which went up to \$1.15 now down to 95 cents. This was the price paid for No. 2 yesterday. When the dollar mark was reached a good deal of the grain was brought in by the farmers and disposed of at that price.

Booker's Daughter Weds.

Tuskegee, Ala., Oct. 29.—An event of wide interest in colored circles was the wedding of Portia Washington, only daughter of Booker T. Washington, the well known colored educator, and W. Sidney Pitman, a young negro architect of Washington, D. C. The wedding took place at the Washington home and was largely attended by the teachers and students of the Tuskegee institute and other friends of the bride and bridegroom.

OLD TIME WINTER UNDERWEAR.

For the first time in four years we are able to offer the old-fashion, pure wool, camel hair underwear for men. It's the same kind we used to sell six years ago. It's extra heavy, very durable and is the only thing that will protect a thin anatomy from the winter winds. All sizes. Same old price, \$1.50 a garment or \$3 per suit.

J. H. ANDERSON & COMPANY.

A number of families are arranging to move into the city at the close of the year. As usual there is great demand for houses. Only two weeks until the quail will have to keep both eyes open. The crop is said to be large.

TYPHOID FEVER

Causes Death of Ben Faulkner, Near Caledonia.

Mr. Ben Faulkner, son of Mr. John H. Faulkner, of near Caledonia, died of typhoid fever Wednesday, after an illness of several weeks. He passed away at the home of his parents. The deceased is 52 years old and is survived by his widow.

Bonquet For Mr. Chapman.

One of the most efficient and popular officers in the Kentucky State Guard is Capt. A. G. Chapman, of Hopkinsville. He has made many friends doing his stay in Earlington, and his return home when the target practice is over will be generally regretted. His friends, both in and out of the state guard, trust that he will occupy a higher position in the militia service of the state some day.—Hustler.

Don't

Have your house painted with
out getting our figures on the job

WE are prepared to do
work of that nature
upon the most reason-
able terms, and are
sure the quality of the
work will speak for
itself.

IN many respects fall is
the most favorable sea-
son for painting and you
will be glad to have
your house in shape to
meet the winter storm.

Hopkinsville Lumber Company.
Incorporated.

Fall Millinery

I now have on display a fine collection of Children's and Ladies' street, tailored and pattern hats at popular prices.

I SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE.

MISS FANNIE B. ROGERS,
210 South Main Street.

Save Your Money

Be Happy. Be Wise

Money saved is money made. We pay 3 per cent. on Time Certificates of Deposit for six or twelve months. We want your business, no matter how small. We extend to every one the same courteous treatment. Now is the time to open an account with the

Planters Bank & Trust Co.

Also acts as Administrator, Executor, Trustee, Guardian, and Agent. Will take care of your valuable papers, and lend you money on real estate or personal security.

BUYS AND SELLS REAL ESTATE.

Does General Buckner Represent Sentiment Among Old Confederates?

Having been very consistently a supporter of Republican platforms and Republican candidates since 1896, or perhaps since he left the Executive office at Frankfort in 1891, which was the last year in which he drew pay from the State of Kentucky as a Democratic official of the Commonwealth, Gen. S. B. Buckner, of Hart county, last week addressed to the public his eleventh annual letter giving his reasons for not this year giving his support (his one vote), to the public which so signally honored him during his active life and down to the days of old age. One not informed as to the political record of Gen. Buckner might imagine from the general tone of his communication of this year that he was just at the parting of the ways with the Democratic party, and that he was just preparing to withdraw from its support, taking with him an imaginary host of old Confederate soldiers, men who had stood by the party in its darkest hours in Kentucky and the Southland, and that it was painful for him to part but that his conscience and his duty to his State impelled him to do so, and to take the step at this particular time. As said, one unacquainted with Gen. Buckner's record might reach this conclusion, but there are few men of intelligence in Kentucky who do not know something of his record, and that this simulating Democracy upon his part is but a Republican mask and a cloak under which he thinks he can the better work among the most faithful class of Kentuckians, the soldiers of the Lost Cause. Annually, whenever he thinks he can serve the Republican cause, he breaks out in an open letter to the people with whom he has not come in personal contact for a dozen or more years, and only

know him through the Democratic and Southern honors put upon his shoulders in the days when he was physically and mentally active. Endorsing Republican candidates it was probably from him that Augustus E. Willson got his information that eighty per cent of the Old Confederates would lend their aid to Willson's candidacy for the Governorship this year. How unreliable was that information was discovered by the Democratic State Campaign Committee, which body took the trouble, following Mr. Willson's claim of Confederate support, to tell the old soldiers of it so as to give it the best possible circulation among them. Through the Democratic Committee, Mr. Willson's utterance regarding the Confederates was placed in the hands of every old soldier now residing within the State. To their credit and to their activity in their old age, it can be stated that a more generous response came to that communication than to any sent out this year from a Democratic source. The letter giving the old soldiers the information regarding Willson's claim had hardly gotten into the mails before response began to come in. The Old Confederates speak in no uncertain way regarding the claim of the Republican candidate. That is not the sentiment expressed by General Buckner, and that is rather gives Mr. Willson less than one-eight of one per cent, instead of eighty per cent, of the Confederate vote in the State of Kentucky, is evidenced by paragraphs taken from letters of men who are known to the people of the section and county in which they are spending their last days, and in which they are honored by the younger citizenship as the best type of Kentuckians.

DEMOCRATIC SPEECHES.

Two Hopkinsville Orators to
Visit Adjoining Counties.

Following are the Democratic appointments for this vicinity between now and the election.

HON. J. C. DUFFY.

Lyon county, Oct. 31, Nov. 1, 2.

HON. J. T. HANBERY.

Trenton, Saturday, Nov. 2, 1 p.m.

JUDGE S. W. HAGER.

Hopkinsville, Sat., Nov. 2, 1 p.m.

A Growing Institution.

Already the largest business school in the South, the Bowling Green Business University, is still growing. It is now enjoying the largest September attendance in its history. It has made good all its promises and pledges. Its graduates secure positions and hold them with credit to themselves and satisfaction to their employers. It advertises nothing it does not fulfill. In this way it has justly become the largest business school in the South.

For information, address Bowling Green Business University, Bowling Green, Kentucky.

CARE OF TABLE LINEN.

Here is Truly Where a "Stitch in Time" Does Wonders.

Too little attention is paid to the wear and tear on tablecloths and napkins as a rule. They are washed and ironed and put away, regardless of the places that are becoming thin and worn until these spots become holes and it suddenly dawns on the dismayed housekeeper that her table linen is "going all to pieces."

If tiny holes are found in table linen the first thing to do is to darn them neatly, selecting the numbers of thread or cotton best suited to the material to be darned, using as fine a needle as possible. If the material is much worn it is best to lay a piece of the same under the thin place and darn down upon it. This gives strength, though it does not look quite as neat as it would without the extra piece of material beneath. A ragged tear always must have an extra piece beneath.

The Texas Wonder.

Cure all Kidney, Bladder and Rheumatism troubles; sold by all druggists, or two months' treatment by mail \$1. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2926 Olive street, St. Louis Mo. Send for Kentucky testimonials.

HENDRICK'S DATES

Democratic Nominee For Attorney General In Western Kentucky.

Following are Mr. Hendrick's dates in connection with Judge Hager: Eddyville, Thursday, Oct. 31, at 10 p.m. Cadiz, Friday, Nov. 1, 1 p.m. Hopkinsville, Saturday, Nov. 2, at 1 p.m.

dopkinsville Market.

Corrected Every Thursday

GROCERIES.

[THESE ARE RETAIL PRICES.]

Apples, per peck, 60c
Beans, white, per lb., 5c
Coffee, Arbuckle's, per lb., 25c
Coffee, roasted, 20c to 25c
Coffee, green, 12 1/2c to 25c
Tea, green, per lb., 60c to \$1
Lard, black, per lb., 40c to \$1
Cheese, cream, 25c lb., straight
Fine Apple, 65c to \$1.25
Edam, \$1.25
Switzer, 50c lb.
Sugar, granulated, 16 lbs., \$1.00
Sugar, light brown, 13 lbs., \$1.00
Sugar, dark brown, 20 lbs., \$1.00
Sugar, Cuba, 14 lbs., for \$1.00
Sugar, XXXX, 14 lbs., for \$1.00
Flour, patent, per bbl., \$4.50
Graham, per 100 lbs., \$2.75
Meal, per bushel, 90c
Hour, 20c gallon
Oat Flakes, package, 10c to 15c
Oat Flakes, bulk, 5c lb.

VEGETABLES.

Sweet potatoes, per peck, 25c
Irish potatoes, per peck, 25c
Cabbage, new, 3c
Onions, per peck, 20c
Cauliflower, 20c
Cucumbers, 5c and 10c a bunch.

CANNED GOODS.

Cranberries, per quart 15c
Corn, per doz. cans, \$1.00 to \$1.50
Tomatoes, 12 cans, \$1.00 to \$1.50
Peas, from 10c to 20c per can
Ham, 10c per can
Beets, per can, 10c
Kidney Beans, 10c can
Lima Beans, per can, 10c
Korona, per can, 20c
Squash, per can, 10c
Peaches, 10c to 40c per can
Apricots, per can, 25c to 50c
Pineapples, per can, 25c to 50c
Raisins, 10c and 15c packages
Raisins, layer, 15c lb.
Evaporated Peaches, 20c lb.
Evaporated Apples, 10c lb.
Evaporated Apricots, 25c lb.
Prunes, 10c to 15c per lb.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Hams, country, per lb., 18 1/2c
Packer's hams, per lb., 17c
Shoulders, per lb., 12 1/2c
Sides, per lb., 12 1/2c
Lard, per lb., 13 1/2c
Honey, 13 1/2c

POULTRY.

Eggs, 20c doz. Hens, 10c lb.
Young Chickens, each 20 to 35c
Turkeys, fat, per lb., 8-10c
Ducks, per lb., 7c
Roosters, per lb., 3c
Full feather geese, per doz., \$3-4

Wholesale Prices.

GRAIN.

No. 2 Northern mixed oats per bushel, 55c
No. 1 Timothy hay, per ton, \$13.00
No. 2 Timothy hay, per ton, \$12.00
No. 1 Clover Hay, per ton, \$12.00
Mixed Clover Hay

POULTRY, EGGS AND BUTTER.

Prices paid by wholesale dealers to the producers and dairymen: Live Poultry—Hens, per lb., 7c. Butter—Packing, packing stock per lb., 12c.

ROOTS, HIDES, WOOL AND TALLOW.

Prices paid by wholesale dealers to butchers and farmers: Roots—Southern ginseng, \$5.50 lb.; "Golden Seal" yellow root, 90c lb.; Mayapple, 2c; pink root, 12c and 13c; Tallow—No. 1, 4 1/2c; No. 3, 4c. Wool—Barry 12 to 20; Clear Grease, 20c to 23c; Medium, tub-washed, 35c to 37c; Coarse, dingy, tub-washed, 30c to 32c; Black wool, 24c.

Feathers—Prime white geese, 45c; dark and mixed old geese, 25c to 35c; gray mixed, 15c to 30c; white duck, 35c.
Hides and Skins—These quotations are for Kentucky hides. Southern green hides 1-4c lower; We quote assorted lots dry, No. 1, 16c to 17c; No. 2, 14c; run of green salted beef hides, 7c.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH **Dr. King's**
New Discovery
FOR COUGHS
AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.
GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY
OR MONEY REFUNDED.

Professional Card

WALTER KNIGHT,
Attorney-at-Law.
Court Street.

FRANK BOYD
BARBER,
11th Street, Hopkinsville, Ky.

Special Attention given to Patrons. Clean Lines. Satisfactory Service. Call and be convinced.
Bath Rooms in Connection. Paths 25 cents.

Dr. H. C. Beazle,
Specialist.
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.
OFFICE HOURS: 9-12 a.m.
2-5 p.m.
Main St., Over Kress' Store.
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

C. H. TANDY
DENTIST.
Office over First National Bank
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

JAMESTOWN
EXPOSITION
VIA

Asheville
and the
"Land of the Sky"
with stop-over privileges.
Go One Way—
Return Another.
A delightful trip through the Picturesque Mountain country of North Carolina at low rates. For illustrated literature, rates and full information write Gen. Supt.
SOUTHERN RAILWAY.
A. R. Cook,
DIST. PASS. AGENT.
Louisville - Kentucky.

Expert Extracting.

Quickly,
Painless!
Safely!
NO FAILURES.
Vitalized air given or application to the gums.

A Good Set of Teeth

\$5.

Teeth Extracted FREE When New Ones are Ordered. All Work GUARANTEED.

LOUISVILLE Dental Parlors,

NEXT TO COURT HOUSE,
HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY
PHONE 12

PATENTS

ANYONE sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications sent free. Do not accept any fee until patent is secured. Send sketch, name, address, in the Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms: \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, No. 9 St. Washington, D.C.

Farm For Sale.

A splendid farm, three miles east of Hopkinsville, on the Russellville pike, containing 262 acres, improved.
J. O. COOK, Executor.

Mr. Barnes, American

By
Archibald Clavering Custer
A Sequel to
Mr. Barnes of New York

Author of "Mr. Barnes of New York,"
"Mr. Potter of Texas,"
"That Frenchman," Etc.

Copyright, 1907, Dodd Mead & Co., N. Y.

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Burton H. Barnes, a wealthy American touring Corsica, rescues the young English lieutenant, Edward Gerard Anstruther, and his Corsican bride, Marina, daughter of the Paolis, from the murderous vendetta, understanding that his reward is to be the hand of the girl he loves, Enid Anstruther, sister of the English lieutenant. The four fly from Ajaccio to Marseilles on board the French steamer Constantine.

The vendetta pursues and as the quartet are about to board the train for London at Marseilles, Marina is handed a mysterious note which causes her to collapse and necessitates a postponement of the journey.

CHAPTER II.—Barnes gets part of the mysterious note and receives letters which inform him that he is marked by the vendetta. He employs an American detective and plans to beat the vendetta at their own game. For the purpose of securing the safety of the women Barnes arranges to have Lady Charlis leave a secluded villa at Nice to which the party is to be taken in a yacht.

CHAPTER III.—Suspicion is created that Marina is in league with the Corsicans. A man, believed to be Corregio Danella, is seen passing house after house, and thought to have given him a sign. She refuses to explain to Barnes which adds to his suspicion.

CHAPTER IV.—Barnes plans for the safety of the party are learned by the Corsicans. The carriage carrying the party to the local landing is followed by two men, are supposed to be Corregio, and they try to murder the Americans. The cook on the yacht—A Frenchman—is suspected.

CHAPTER V.—The yacht is followed by a small boat. The cook is detected giving signals to the boat. Barnes attempts to throw him overboard, but is prevented by Marina and Enid.

CHAPTER VI.—The cook is found to be innocent of the supposed plot and is forgiven. The party arrive at Nice and find Lady Charlis and her daughter Madam domiciled in the villa rented with Barnes' money. Barnes is amazed to find that Count Corregio is at Nice and is acting the role of admirer to Lady Charlis.

CHAPTER VII.—Barnes and Enid make arrangements for their marriage.

CHAPTER VIII.—The net tightens about Barnes. He receives a note from La Belle Blackwood, an American adventuress and hears that Enid Emory, a detective, has been murdered by the Corsicans. He learns that the man supposed to be Corregio, who followed the party on their way to the boat, was Salcedo, a nephew of the count, and that Count Corregio had been in Nice for some time prior to the party's arrival. The count warns Barnes not to marry Enid unless he would have her also involved in the murderous feud.

CHAPTER IX.—Barnes and Enid are married. Soon afterward the bride disappears. Barnes discovers she has been kidnapped and taken to Corsica.

CHAPTER X.—The groom secures a fishing vessel and about to start in pursuit of his bride's captors when he hears a scream from the villa and rushes to hear that Anstruther's wife, Marina, is also missing. Barnes is compelled to depart for Corsica without delay, and he leaves the search for Marina to her husband while he goes to hunt for Enid.

Just before Barnes' boat lands on Corsica's shore Marina is discovered hiding and a scurrier of the vendetta is dispatched to her action by saying she has come to help Barnes to rescue his wife from the Corsicans.

CHAPTER XI.—When Barnes and Marina arrive in Corsica he is given a note written by Enid informing him that the kidnapping is for the purpose of entrapping Barnes, so the vendetta may kill him.

CHAPTER XII.—Barnes and Marina have unusual adventures in their search for Enid. They come in sight of her and her captors in the Corsican mountain wilds just as night approaches. In seeking shelter from a storm the couple enter a hermitage and there to their amazement they discover Tomasso, the foster father of Marina, who was supposed to have been killed by De Bellos's soldiers, and for whose death Barnes had been vendettized.

CHAPTER XIII.—Tomasso learns that Marina's husband did not kill her brother. Many wrongs are righted. Barnes is surprised in the hermitage by Rochini and Romano, the two detested bandits, just before Barnes' boat lands on Corsica's shore. The bandits attack him for his money. The bandits attack him to take away his money. The bandits attack him to take away his money.

CHAPTER XIV.—Barnes is conveyed in triumph to Rocognone. Marina acquires the Belloc's vendetta and plots against her husband and the people are instructed to vote against him at the coming election. Barnes is taken to the mansion of the Paolis to meet Enid. Marina receives a telegram and starts for Ajaccio to meet her husband.

CHAPTER XV.—Entering the room to greet his wife Barnes is bewildered to find the adventures of La Belle Blackwood, but not Enid. She had been substituted for the American bride by a shrewd plot. Enid Anstruther arrives to find Marina and learns that she has been lured away by the telephone cable. Enid is sent by another without his knowledge. The two start in search of Marina.

CHAPTER XVI.—Barnes and Enid take different roads in their search. Enid is trapped in a tower where he is made prisoner. In endeavoring to escape he opens a trap door where he finds Emory, the detective, who had been imprisoned. Enid is climbing in another secret chamber Tomasso is found imprisoned. Enid is climbing in another secret chamber Tomasso is found imprisoned. Enid is climbing in another secret chamber Tomasso is found imprisoned.

"But it may have something to do with his death," observed Danella. "For the blasting of the rock is used much dynamite. I have robbed the

"Not if he knew you were faithful! 'Tis not their English way. A woman who is dishonored is no more to them than a tainted orange. Never!"

"Dishonored in his eyes? Never!" cries the girl. "I'd sooner you killed him—sooner you killed me, much! I'm in your power; I'm alone here, helpless in your hands. Kill me. Let my darling go."

As Danella has clutched her, the old neck fastenings of the ancient gown have given way; she plucks its laces further apart over her dazzling bosom and bogs: "Bury your stiletto here, but spare my husband."

Her pose only makes her the more alluring to his devouring eyes. "What! kill the being I adore!" shudders Cipriano. "I have no stiletto and I have taken care no knife in your desperate hands, my lady. Besides, I'll never let you go. If you will not love your husband as his wife, leave him as his widow."

"Here, Enrico!" he calls. The young cavalier with the scar above his eyebrow comes onto the veranda and says: "Uncle, I honor thee, you have decided to give this woman death?"

"No; life—life and love! and death to those who stand between me and her," Danella says. "I honor thee, you have decided to give this woman death?"

"He will be blown to atoms!" screams the girl. "Certainly, then you are free to marry me and can say your prayers with a good conscience!" laughs the count.

"My uncle, I am bound to your orders by the oath of the vendetta and I promise to pay my gambling debts and make me rich again," said the young man. Enrico passes from the veranda and Marina sees the flame of the torch moving to the orange tree. She raises her voice and shrieks with all her force: "Edwin, my husband, you have only a minute to save your life. I come way descend from the tower! They are going to blow it up!"

"And a cry comes to her: 'My wife, impossible!'"

And over it are frantic curses from the American detective, and the voice of old Tomasso, crying: "It is the will of the Devil!"

Marina shouts: "I can only give you life by being this devil!"

The answer of the young sailor comes, calm as the voice of an English officer should be facing death: "Not at that price, darling! Don't think of me!"

Then the tortured girl begins to wring her hands and sob as she sees the men in the tower struggling to break out, struggling as men in the turret of a sinking battleship. The face she looks is before her in its death agony—the weird music from the sea comes faintly to her, telling of woman's devotion, for the barbaric ballads have been selected with uncanny subtlety. For one dread moment, Marina wildly thinks: "I'll save my Edwin's life—then I'll keep myself from this crafty fiend by death in the waves from off the vessel on which he bears me away!" But the thought shoots through her: "My dear husband will believe I am a faithless and dishonored wife!"

To Cipriano, who is triumphantly murmuring: "I see, by your blushes, you're mine!" she shouts: "Never!" and desperately would run to the base of the tower and die with her husband.

But the arms of Danella encircle her, holding her firm as bands of steel. Influenced by the propinquity of her loveliness, the contact of the perfect figure he clasp, the subtle perfume of her waving hair that tosses in tresses about, Cipriano is whispering: "You have so little Anstruther may yet live, I have not given the signal. Be mine! But one long, sweet kiss to prove it."

"And never dare to look on the face of any true man or woman? No, no!" Frantically she has broken from his arms; she is running towards the torch, desperately hoping to snatch it from the hands of the traitor holding it ready to apply it to the fuse.

After one unsuccessful step to overtake her swift feet, Danella cries savagely: "Fire the mine!"

Enrico, the fuse in one hand, the blazing torch in the other, is applying the flame to it.

There is a sharp whiff of the still night air like a faint snap of a distill whip and the man with the scar falls, as if struck from Heaven.

"Diavolo, what mystery is this? Myself to light the fuse!" cries Cipriano, and runs to the flambeau flaring on the ground.

But Marina, her eyes baneful with agony, mutters: "I am a Corsican, and as he picks up the torch, the desperate girl seizes him with her delicate hands and struggles with him frantically."

But her slight strength is naught to that of his wiry frame. Danella picks up the torch. "Take your choice," he whispers. "The Englishman lives and you are my mistress; he dies, and you are my honored wife!"

He is holding her down with one knee pressed on her. He is moving the torch slowly to the fuse; he is giving her a chance to save the life she loves by desperate surrender—he is giving himself just one more chance to win the beauty of the woman who loathes him—when, even as the flame is licking the fuse, another whiff rises from the chamber, and from a spot midway between his long legs spouts something that is red in the torch flame, and with one shrill scream, "Fire!" Cipriano, springing from the air, falls stark dead beside Ma-

you away to some far distant tale of Greece."

"My husband would follow us forever!"

"Not if he knew you were faithful! 'Tis not their English way. A woman who is dishonored is no more to them than a tainted orange. Never!"

"Dishonored in his eyes? Never!" cries the girl. "I'd sooner you killed him—sooner you killed me, much! I'm in your power; I'm alone here, helpless in your hands. Kill me. Let my darling go."

As Danella has clutched her, the old neck fastenings of the ancient gown have given way; she plucks its laces further apart over her dazzling bosom and bogs: "Bury your stiletto here, but spare my husband."

Her pose only makes her the more alluring to his devouring eyes. "What! kill the being I adore!" shudders Cipriano. "I have no stiletto and I have taken care no knife in your desperate hands, my lady. Besides, I'll never let you go. If you will not love your husband as his wife, leave him as his widow."

"Here, Enrico!" he calls. The young cavalier with the scar above his eyebrow comes onto the veranda and says: "Uncle, I honor thee, you have decided to give this woman death?"

"No; life—life and love! and death to those who stand between me and her," Danella says. "I honor thee, you have decided to give this woman death?"

"He will be blown to atoms!" screams the girl. "Certainly, then you are free to marry me and can say your prayers with a good conscience!" laughs the count.

"My uncle, I am bound to your orders by the oath of the vendetta and I promise to pay my gambling debts and make me rich again," said the young man. Enrico passes from the veranda and Marina sees the flame of the torch moving to the orange tree. She raises her voice and shrieks with all her force: "Edwin, my husband, you have only a minute to save your life. I come way descend from the tower! They are going to blow it up!"

"And a cry comes to her: 'My wife, impossible!'"

And over it are frantic curses from the American detective, and the voice of old Tomasso, crying: "It is the will of the Devil!"

Marina shouts: "I can only give you life by being this devil!"

The answer of the young sailor comes, calm as the voice of an English officer should be facing death: "Not at that price, darling! Don't think of me!"

Then the tortured girl begins to wring her hands and sob as she sees the men in the tower struggling to break out, struggling as men in the turret of a sinking battleship. The face she looks is before her in its death agony—the weird music from the sea comes faintly to her, telling of woman's devotion, for the barbaric ballads have been selected with uncanny subtlety. For one dread moment, Marina wildly thinks: "I'll save my Edwin's life—then I'll keep myself from this crafty fiend by death in the waves from off the vessel on which he bears me away!" But the thought shoots through her: "My dear husband will believe I am a faithless and dishonored wife!"

To Cipriano, who is triumphantly murmuring: "I see, by your blushes, you're mine!" she shouts: "Never!" and desperately would run to the base of the tower and die with her husband.

But the arms of Danella encircle her, holding her firm as bands of steel. Influenced by the propinquity of her loveliness, the contact of the perfect figure he clasp, the subtle perfume of her waving hair that tosses in tresses about, Cipriano is whispering: "You have so little Anstruther may yet live, I have not given the signal. Be mine! But one long, sweet kiss to prove it."

"And never dare to look on the face of any true man or woman? No, no!" Frantically she has broken from his arms; she is running towards the torch, desperately hoping to snatch it from the hands of the traitor holding it ready to apply it to the fuse.

After one unsuccessful step to overtake her swift feet, Danella cries savagely: "Fire the mine!"

Enrico, the fuse in one hand, the blazing torch in the other, is applying the flame to it.

There is a sharp whiff of the still night air like a faint snap of a distill whip and the man with the scar falls, as if struck from Heaven.

"Diavolo, what mystery is this? Myself to light the fuse!" cries Cipriano, and runs to the flambeau flaring on the ground.

But Marina, her eyes baneful with agony, mutters: "I am a Corsican, and as he picks up the torch, the desperate girl seizes him with her delicate hands and struggles with him frantically."

But her slight strength is naught to that of his wiry frame. Danella picks up the torch. "Take your choice," he whispers. "The Englishman lives and you are my mistress; he dies, and you are my honored wife!"

He is holding her down with one knee pressed on her. He is moving the torch slowly to the fuse; he is giving her a chance to save the life she loves by desperate surrender—he is giving himself just one more chance to win the beauty of the woman who loathes him—when, even as the flame is licking the fuse, another whiff rises from the chamber, and from a spot midway between his long legs spouts something that is red in the torch flame, and with one shrill scream, "Fire!" Cipriano, springing from the air, falls stark dead beside Ma-

the's prostrate form.

The detective and Edwin are thundering at the lower door. Marina staggers to it, with a great effort turns the key and lifts up the steel bars, and stands faintly leaning against the stone masonry as Edwin, springing out, catches her in his arms.

"What did it? What wondrous thing wrought our deliverance?" he asks between kisses that make the girl wife think she is in heaven.

"By gum, it was lightning!" asks the detective, scratching his head. Then hearing a cry he runs down the cham and moves the swinging bridge into place across the crevice.

Over this comes Mr. Barnes, leaping by walking, humming the sweet romantic tune the minstrels are sending up from the distant sea.

Looking at the two dead men, Tomasso, in his old-time Corsican way, is saying solemnly: "'Tis the hand of God!'"

But Marina, running to be American, cries: "I know the 'hand of God'—it's the hand of a husband, springing on the great pistol shot."

"By Goliath, 'tain't possible to do that with a revolver in this light," mutters Emory, pacing off the distance of the minute, "you should be proud of them shots."

"It was that wondrous Orezza water that did it. That toned up my nerves after two days of devilish misery," remarks Burton coolly.

"But grub's what I'm thinking about," says Emory; "you haven't been fed on spoon-victuals for two weeks!" and he dashes into the farmhouse.

Edwin, after slapping Barnes upon the back, has carried his wife, half-swooning now with joy, onto the veranda, when of a sudden, with a roar like that of a hundred guns, the whole tower rises from its base and falls tumbling, a mass of ruined masonry, and on high there is a flight of rocks like fireworks. Fortunately the explosion has been so strong that the missiles nearly all fall into the sea, with great splashing of the water. They can hear the cries of terror from the minstrels in the boat as they hastily row away.

"My last shot wasn't quick enough," says the American dolefully. "Hang me, if Cipriano didn't get the torch to the fuse before he died." Then Danella suddenly questions: "Where's my wife? Can't anybody tell me where is my wife?"

"She was not in that tower, anyway; that we know," answered Edwin. "We missed every portion of it, trying to escape."

"Your wife?" cries Marina. "You should know! I left you going up the stairs to her chamber in Rocognone."

"She wasn't there!" mutters Burton. "Wasn't there? My servant said she was there. Who was the lady?"

Barnes doesn't answer, but says moodily: "Then I've got to find her. My horse is just on the other side of the crevice."

"But you are too tired."

"I'm never too tired to find my best girl," says the detective, "I'll wait until I'm feeling to be cheerful, and steps down toward the bridge."

But from a distance a pretty feminine voice is heard crying excitedly: "Edwin, that's your wife! Look out for the crevice, and his long sought for bride comes cantering across the bridge followed by two young bandits, who, themselves as Conrad and Rodrigo Bonelli. The next second Enid has been lifted in Barnes' arms from the

(TO BE CONTINUED)

EAT FOLKS FAVOR

Home Mixture that Takes off Fat Rapidly—Causes No Wrinkles—No Stomach Ills and Requires Neither Dieting Nor Exercise.

Too much fat is both uncomfortable and dangerous, but usually fleshy people prefer to put up with its inconvenience rather than punish themselves with the tiresome exercising usually prescribed, or endanger their health by taking the so-called "cures" and patent "fat reducers."

Of sacrifice of comfort and health to overabundant fat is entirely unnecessary, however, as Mrs. Luella Brier tells us there is a home receipt that is far superior in every way to any thing money will buy for reducing superfluous flesh. It is said this simple mixture will take the fat off of man or woman at the rate of at least a couple of pounds a week without causing wrinkles.

Moreover it does not disturb the stomach, but is a good thing for the system, clearing away pimples, and, best of all, it does not interfere with the diet. You can use it and at the same time eat whatever you like. This receipt is as follows:—1 ounce Marshmallow, 1 ounce Fluid Extract Cascara, 1 ounce Syrup Simple. Get these ingredients at any drug store, mix them together at home and take one teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime.

Mrs. Bigger, as is well known, is a famous beauty expert, and whatever she recommends is sure to be found eminently satisfactory.

For Rent.

New Cottage on East Ninth street. J. F. ELLIS.

There Are Only Two Kinds of Medicines

ONE IS

HASS' SHAKER PREPARATIONS

And the Other All the Rest.

After all others fail try

Hass'

Shaker Herb Tonic

and

Shaker Antiseptic

For Rheumatism and all Kidney, Liver and Stomach troubles if you really wish to be cured.

Guaranteed by

L. A. JOHNSON, Druggist,
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

There Is a Controversy

Going on between the exponents of Hot Air, Hot Water and Steam Heating Apparatus. Doubtless it will continue to go on without final settlement, because each system has its advantages, there is, however, no argument that will convince hundreds of people who are now using

"Radiant" Home Stoves

that some other kind is just as good. We have all sizes in stock.

Planters Hardware Co.,

Incorporated

South Main St.
Hopkinsville, Kentucky.

BUTTER!

Choice Country 25c PER POUND

Complete Line Fresh Vegetables Received Daily.

Both Phones. B. B. RICE.

Popular Purveyors of Pure Food Products.

CLOTHES

From the Shops of the World's Best Makers.

WE AIM HIGH

In our selection of men's fall and winter

Suits.

We get the best suit productions from the shops of the world's best makers.



Copyright 1927 by J. T. Wall & Co., Inc. New York

WE AIM HIGH

In the selection of cloths, linings and trimmings. We get the possible Tailoring. Our greatest strength lies in our ability to give the best value obtainable in the city.

It Is the Suit at the Price that Tells the Story.

J. T. Wall & Co.

FOR BLANQUETTE OF VEAL.

Appetizing Dainty That Depends Much on the Flavoring.

Have three pounds of the best end of a breast of veal; wipe the surface with a damp cloth and cut the meat into pieces two inches square; add water just to cover the veal; also a carrot, scraped and cut in quarters, two small onions, peeled and tied in a bit of cheese cloth, with a teaspoonful of celery seed, two branches of parsley, two cloves and a bit of bay leaf; cover and let simmer until the veal is tender (about an hour and a half); strain off the broth, discard the vegetables, and keep the veal hot. Melt three tablespoonfuls of butter; cook in it three tablespoonfuls of flour with a little salt and pepper, then add the broth and stir until the sauce boils. Beat the yolks of two eggs; dilute with half a cup of cream and stir into the sauce; let cook, without boiling, stirring constantly, until all is very hot, then stir in the juice of half a lemon and pour the sauce over the veal. Serve at once.

TRY THIS FOR DESSERT.

Cocoa Macaroons Will Be Appreciated by All Who Partake.

Pass through a sieve together, one cup of sifted flour, half a cup of granulated sugar, two level tablespoonfuls of cocoa, half a teaspoonful of baking powder, one-fourth a teaspoonful each of salt and cinnamon, and one-eighth a teaspoonful each of cloves, mace and nutmeg; with these mix the grated rind of an orange and one-fourth a cup of fine-chopped citron. Break one egg and the yolk of white of another into the mixture, add also a teaspoonful of vanilla extract and mix the whole to a stiff dough. With buttered hands roll the mixture into balls about the size of hickory nuts, dip one side in granulated sugar and set some distance apart in buttered pans, the sugared side up. Bake in a quick oven. The recipe makes 18 macaroons.

To Clean Silk Gloves.

Do not try to clean silk gloves with gasoline, but wash them very carefully. White and black ones can be washed in soap suds, rinsed and dried, the white ones being dipped into bluing water to give them a clear white appearance. Tinted gloves should first be soaked in salt water to prevent the color from fading. If a few drops of lemon juice are added to the bluing water, the tints will be revived. Silk gloves can be ironed, though a piece of linen should be placed over the gloves when they are ironed and only a moderately warm iron should be used. Silk hose can be washed in exactly the same manner and ironed when perfectly dry.

Large Lemons for Demitichons.

About two-dozen demitichons are made yearly in this country, but the largest sizes are imported. The work is largely done by girls in this country.

30-THOUSAND TELEGRAPHERS WANTED

Account of new eight-hour law. Draughon's Practical Business College.

Lyonsville, Paducah, and St. Louis. Draughon's Telegraphy students, by special arrangement, use railroad wires. Draughon's Co. (Home office, Nashville, Tenn.) has no colleges in operation; \$25,000,000 capital. See students annually, 18 years' success. BUSINESS men say Draughon's is THE BEST. THIRTY-EIGHT STUDENTS BOASTING OF SHORTHAND BY DRAUGHON'S COPY-WRITING METHOD. See students annually. Draughon also has 3,000 students learning BY MAIL. Write for program Home Study. POSITIONS secured or money back. Catalogue FREE.

\$2.70

Worth for

\$1.

SANITOL

The greatest offer of the day. Call at our store for full particulars about how to get the ten prescriptions for

\$1.

COOK & HIGGINS.

Personal Gossip.

Mr. J. J. Metcalfe went to Louisville Thursday on business.

Mrs. Q. C. Atkinson, of Clarksville, is visiting Mrs. Jno. R. Green.

Maj. and Mrs. Cyrus S. Radford will return to Philadelphia today.

Mrs. Willie Weeks went to Paducah Thursday for a few days' visit.

Miss Bettie Lee Smith will go to Houston, Texas, today to visit relatives.

Mr. M. C. Forbes is attending Cincinnati's annual buggy show this week.

Mrs. Harry Montgomery, of Georgetown, is visiting relatives in the city.

Dr. W. S. Sanbach, who recently located at Casky, was in the city Thursday.

Mrs. W. T. Fowler and two children are visiting relatives in Charleston, Hopkins county.

Dr. Jo M. Ferguson has gone to his home in Greenville to stay until after the election.

Miss Cornelia Cowan will return to Chicago today, accompanied by her aunt, Miss Fannie Phelps.

Mrs. Annie Fairleigh and Mrs. A. W. Wood have returned from a visit to Mrs. Edward Curd, of Muskegon, Oklahoma.

O. A. Smith and family have moved to Hopkinsville where they will reside in future. Misses Pearl and Ivy will join them next Sunday.—Dawson Oracle.

Miss Julia Smithson, late with the Deering-Frank Lumber Co., has succeeded Miss Bernice Dryer as stenographer in the office of the Forbes Mfg. Co., and entered upon her duties yesterday.

Capt. F. C. Gebhart, conductor of the L. & N. accommodation, left yesterday morning accompanied by Mrs. Gebhart, for the West. They will be gone three weeks, spending part of the time in Los Angeles, Cal.

Miss Alice West, a graduate of Fox's Business College, has accepted a position in the office of Mr. C. O. Prowse. Mr. Aaron Davis, a graduate of the same institution, will go to St. Louis to take a lucrative position in a large business house there.

Miss Bernice Dryer has resigned her position as stenographer in the Main office of the Forbes Mfg. Co. She will leave in a couple of weeks for Oklahoma City to visit her sister, Miss Carrie Dryer. Later she expects to accept a position in one of the large business houses of Oklahoma City.

HERE AND THERE.

Drs. Oldham, Osteopaths, 705 S. Clay St., Hopkinsville, Ky.

If you want your carpet cleaned this fall on the floor, call Ed Tinsley, 1252 Home Phone.

Always keep a bottle of I. W. HARPER whiskey in sight. Good to look at and good to taste; and what's more a benefit to your health. Sold by W. R. LONG, Hopkinsville, Ky.

Dorris & Fairleigh, Association printers at the Rockbridge Steamery, received the first new tobacco this week.

The Elks Home in Louisville was gutted by fire Thursday, loss \$25,000. The social session of the Elks Lodge has been postponed from Nov. 7 to Nov. 12.

The organization of Kentucky sportsmen will have a series of field trials at Le Center, Ballard county Nov. 19. M. M. Hardwell, McHenry, Ky., is President, and H. P. Ware, of this city, is one of the board of governors. Every sportsman in Kentucky may join by paying \$2. dues. W. F. Booker, Louisville, Kenyon building is Sec.

\$1.00 Bottle For 35c.

To advertise Penaley's Vegetable Compound, the great blood and nerve tonic, the 20th century wonder for rheumatism, stomach troubles, indigestion, kidney and liver troubles, blood and nerve diseases, L. A. Johnson's drug store, opposite post-office, is selling for a short while a large \$1.00 bottle of the great remedy for 35c, or a full treatment, 3 bottles, or \$3.00 worth, for \$1.00. This is only to advertise. Don't miss it.

Sand Tarts.

Stir to a cream one cup butter and a cup and a half sugar. Add three eggs, whites and yolks beaten separately, one tablespoonful water, and a half teaspoonful baking powder sifted with enough flour to make stiff enough to roll. Roll thin, on a floured board, cut in squares, sprinkle sugar and cinnamon on top and bake.

Luncheon Dish.

Take one can of good corn, same amount of dry baker's bread. Break into small pieces. Then add the whole of three beaten eggs. Salt and pepper to taste. Mix the whole and fry in lard and butter. This is a fine dish, and doubles the amount of a can of corn.

Ginger Cake.

One egg, one-half cup butter, filled with boiling water; one-half cup sugar, filled with molasses; two scant cups of flour; one tablespoonful ginger, one teaspoonful cinnamon, one even teaspoonful soda, dissolved in boiling water. Beat thoroughly and bake in moderately hot oven.

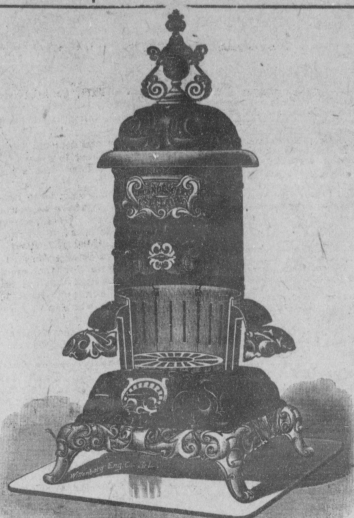
A Taste for Reading.

If I were to pray for a taste which should stand me in stead under every variety of circumstances and be a source of happiness and cheerfulness to me through life and a shield against its ills, however things might go amiss and the world frowns upon one it would be a taste for reading. Give a man this taste and the means of gratifying it and you can hardly fail of making a happy man, unless, indeed, you put into his hands a most perverse selection of books.—Sir John Herschel.

Millionaire Herries.

Elderberries are being cultivated by the Pennsylvania railroad on ground worth \$50,000 an acre. Alongside the approaches to the union depot in Pittsburgh is a long stretch of ground that the company could not keep green, because of smoke and soot. Finally elder cuttings were planted, they thrived and now are in fine blossom. The ground is among the most valuable along Liberty avenue, a sale across the street last week being at the rate of \$50,000 an acre.

THE INCANDESCENT St. Clair



This is by far the best and most economical heater in existence. It is absolutely air tight and will hold fire for 24 to 36 hours. Will burn slack as well as lump coal. The cut above shows the sectional fire pot with slotted linings, an entirely new feature in heating stoves. All grades of soft and also slack coal can be burned in this fire pot without smoke or soot.

For Sale By W. A. P'POOL & SON.



Look Ahead!

Don't fail occasionally to look square in the face of the fact that you are going to grow old—that there is a time coming when your earning power will be weak—when an income will be appreciated.

Start to-day to save for that future time—prepare for the rainy day.

THIS BANK PAYS 3 PER CENT INTEREST.

COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK PHOENIX, HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

HARDWICK

Has the finest and greatest varieties of

Art Novelties,

Cut Glass, Silverware, and all kinds of Gold goods. Everything Guaranteed as represented. Fine watch and jewelry repairing.

FEEL BETTER NOW HAD A DIP IN KRESO

DID YOU EVER TRY IT ON YOUR STOCK?

Nothing like it to put them in good condition, free them from insect parasites and protect them from contagious diseases.

KRESO DIP

KILLS LICE, TICKS, MITES AND FLEAS.

Cures Mange, Scab, Ringworm and Other Skin Diseases.

Disinfects, Cleanses and Purifies.

Use it on Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine, Dogs, Goats and Poultry.

FOR SALE BY

Anderson-Fowler Drug Co.

Incorporated.